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LEGION ELECTS CHIEF; VETS TO HELP DISABLED

James A. Drain New Commander; Legionnaires Urge Annual Defense Day and Preparedness.

Pledged to increased efforts in rehabilitation and child welfare work, the sixth annual convention of the American Legion ended in St. Paul last week, after James A. Drain, Washington, D. C., was elected national commander.

Commander Drain's first attention the ensuing year, as in the past, will be given to disabled service men, with child welfare on an enlarged scale coming next in consideration. Americanism, preparedness activities and many legislative activities also are on the year's calendar.

Russell G. Creviston, national adjutant, selected by John R. Quinn, who retired as national commander, will retain that position under Commander Drain, the latter announced before his departure for Washington.

Vice Commanders Picked.

The convention also chose five national vice commanders unanmously and named Father Joseph Lonergan of Durand, Ill., a Catholic priest, national chaplain.

The vice commanders are: Eugene Armstrong, Connecticut; Frank McFarland, Kansas; A. L. Perry, Panama; William Stern, North Dakota, and Peyton H. Hoge, Kentucky.

The national executive committee elected Eben Putnam, Massachusetts national historian; Robert H. Tyndall and Robert Adams, both of Indianapolis, national treasurer and national judge advoceta, respectively, and indorsed the commander's selection of Creviston as national adjutant.

Mrs. D. D. Oliphant, Trenton, N. J., was named national president of the American Legion auxiliary.

The convention of the American Legion in 1925, as well as those of the auxiliary and the 40 and 8, will be held in Omaha at a time to be fixed by the executive committee at its January meeting, Adjutant Creviston announced.

Loss of his right hand in a hunting accident when he was 30 years old, has made "Jim" Drain, at 54, unusually interested in the Legion's work to aid disabled soldiers, his friends said. He has devoted more than half his time in the last three years to the work.

Given Captain's Commission.

In the Spanish-American war, General Drain volunteered for active service and was commissioned a captain of infantry, but he did not get to the front. It was his long military experience that enabled him to "get into the big fight" despite the handicap of having only one hand.

He was an ordnance officer of the first division and later held a similar post in the tank corps. For two years he was American member of the Anglo-American tank commission. His decorations for war service include the Distinguished Service medal, the cross of the Legion of Honor and the cross of the king of Italy.

General Drain was a member of the original caucus in Paris that formulated the general plan for the American Legion; he served two terms as department commander of the district of Washington and has been a member of the national executive committee.

Favors Strong Navy.

With rousing choruses of "ayes," the sixth national convention of the American Legion went on record vigorously for a navy second to none, an adequate army and other measures of national preparedness.

Passage of the universal service act, sounder Americanism, soldiers' and officers' training camps, the national guard and similar proposals also received the indorsement of the convention in a session of more than five hours.

Condemnation of two departments of the United States Veterans' bureau and demand for immediate trial of Colonel C. R. Forbes on the indictment charging irregularities in the management of the bureau were contained in other resolutions adopted.

Preparedness.

Within the scope of preparedness fell the following recommendations of the convention:

Bring the United States battle fleet to "an absolute parity with the strongest navy in the matter of range and power of its guns."

Declared the navy strength ratio, instead of 5-5-3 for Great Britain, United States and Japan really was 5-4-3 respectively, and held "it is our belief that the safety and prosperity of our country should not be jeopardized thus at any cost."

Restoration of General Pershing to the active list to make available "his valuable counsel to those responsible for the defense of the nation."

Maintain a regular army at all times to carry out its function as a first line of defense.

Defense Day Annual Event.

Indorsed the national guard, citizens and reserve officers training camps as "the most effective means of furthering military training.

Make defense test day an annual event, set for Sept. 12.

Decided to make efforts to secure passage of the universal service act outlined by the New Orleans convention two years ago one of the principal activities of the legion for 1925.

Development of a merchant air marine "on an adequate basis" and further development of the air mail service.

Called for war by legionnaires on the campaign of insidious and un-American propaganda being spread in this country by certain foreign interests.

Gave support to a Woodrow Wilson memorial college in Georgia for teaching Americanism.

Heads American Legion

James F. Drain

BREWER FLAYS U. S. TREASURY

Charges Inefficiency Hid Theft of Government Bonds for Years.

Charges of inefficiency in the treasury department, bond duplication and premature payment of interest coupons were made last week by Charles B. Brewer, department of justice attorney, before the house committee investigating the bureau of engraving and printing.

Brewer declared that not only did he have "positive proof" of the duplication of bonds, but that interest coupons on bonds had been paid in 1920, which were not due until 1926.

Charges Duplicates Destroyed.

"This was done by somebody ingeniously changing the 6 to an 0 and passing them through," he added. The witness asserted that treasury officials had made repeated efforts to destroy bonds which could be used as proof of duplication and that they had defied an order from President Harding to cease the destruction. The destruction continued, he said, until a number of employes had been removed and Louis A. Hill was appointed director of the bureau of engraving and printing. Brewer said that when Hill told President Harding the treasury department had not stopped the destruction of the bonds, the President "grabbed a pad and wrote a note to Mellon ordering the destruction stopped, and it was then stopped."

"In other words, Mellon was bent to destroy those bonds," interrupted Representative King.

Duplicate bonds appeared at Boston and Noblesville, Ind., Brewer testified, adding that "the only thing the treasury officials did was to mark the bonds 'duplicate' and made no investigation."

Assails Methods.

Inefficient methods in the treasury department, Brewer said, were shown by the fact that a theft of bonds amounting to between nine and ten thousand dollars in October, 1918, and September, 1919, was not discovered until Feb. 2, 1921. He charged the bonds were stolen in the treasury department and duplicates were issued, both being redeemed by the government.

School Dentistry Aid to Hundreds

Because of its deep interest in the subject, the best method to care for the teeth of school children is being sought by the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. The association began with 3,000 youngsters in the public schools four years ago. At this time 90 per cent of the children examined needed dental work. Today this percentage is only 49. The number of cases requiring extraction has been reduced 63 per cent, and the need for fillings has gone down 77 per cent. During the first year 14 children out of every hundred got diplomas for clean mouths; during the last year the diplomas ran 59 to the hundred.

Spanish War Citation Comes 26 Years Late

That rewards, although sometimes long in coming, inevitably find their way home, is proved by the experience of Lieutenant Colonel M. F. Steele of Fargo, N. D., who has just received a citation for gallantry in action in the Spanish-American war.

He says the incident is so far in the past, that he cannot recall it. "For gallantry in action against the Spanish forces at Santiago, Cuba, July 1, 1898," is the only explanation the citation gives. Colonel Steele was then first lieutenant, first cavalry brigade, U. S. A. The citation entitles him to wear "one silver citation star on the ribbon of your Spanish campaign medal or service ribbon pertinent thereto."

BRITAIN URGES INTERVENTION IN CHINA WAR

London Promises to Take Action if Other Powers Join, British Foreign Office Says.

Great Britain is willing to join the other powers to mediate the dispute between warring factions in China, but does not intend to intervene alone, it was learned at the London foreign office last week. Mediation, in the opinion of the British, depends upon the desire of the Chinese themselves.

Spurred on in anticipation of victory, the invading Kiangsu army continued to pound its batteries against the thin defense line of the Chekiang forces. The firing was brought so close to Shanghai that foreign troops and volunteers prepared to prevent any encroachment upon or injury of their nationals.

In an engagement which started at daybreak Sept. 20, reinforced Chekiang troops on the front between the Shanghai-Nanking railway line and Kiating, pushed the invading Kiangsu forces back, strengthened their lines and regained positions near Hwangtu, 15 miles west.

Lu Yung-Hsiang, tuchun of Chekiang province, commander-in-chief of the retreating forces, refused to lend an ear to foreign advisors who suggested that he withdraw from Shanghai and give up the city to the armies of Wu Pei-Fu of Pekin and the central government.

To Fight to Last.

General Lu's attitude, if reflected in the actions of his field forces, would result in a battle royal for the possession of Shanghai, which would be fought until his last soldier was killed or injured. It was this situation that made fighting in the suburbs and streets of Shanghai likely at any time, in view of the apparent advances of the invaders.

Defeat of his ally, General Lu Yung-Hsiang on the Shanghai front, had not retarded the activities of General Chang Tso-Lin, Manchurian war lord, who continued to pelt enemy towns from the air. His army in the field with Jehol reported to General Chang that it drove the Pekin forces back in several sectors. General Chang also claimed victories in Chaoyang and Chihili provinces, according to Mukden reports received here.

Red Charges Aimed at French Cabinet

Whether the right of free speech ought to be interpreted liberally enough to permit extremists to preach civil war, is a question that will be debated in the French parliament when the chamber of deputies convenes this fall.

The opposition to M. Herriot's government will endeavor, in this discussion, to rally to it a considerable number of deputies now supporting the cabinet, but who are the enemies of subversive agitation. The question will arise on the interpellation of M. Bonnefous of the Seine et Cise department; this deputy will demand of the government an explanation of the action of the minister of public works in placing 15 special trains at the disposal of Communists who met recently in the suburb of Garches, where the doctrine of civil war was preached openly by several orators.

Boy Starts Forest Fires to Play Ranger

Fired with a desire to win admiration for his daring in discovering and fighting forest fires, Alva Smith, 16, grandson of a veteran ranger in the Boulder park, South Dakota, set almost all the fires which have destroyed acres of timber in this region in the last fortnight, according to a confession which federal and state officials announced they obtained from the lad last week. Smith rode to his grandfather's cabin Tuesday with a bullet wound in his left thigh and declared he had discovered a fire on his way to school. He jumped from his horse, he said, and was engaged in putting it out when a mysterious stranger shot him.

The boy admitted, officials said, that he had set all but two of the fires which have done heavy damage to the timber land of the region since Sept. 1.

Picked by First Wife

CLAIRE ADAMS.

Fulfilling a desire expressed by his wife as she lay on her deathbed that he make Miss Claire Adams, film actress, his second wife, Benjamin B. Hampton, motion picture director, author and former Galesburg, Ills., newspaperman, married her last week. The couple will spend their honeymoon in New York.

The actress was a close friend of Mrs. Hampton and was first selected for a part in pictures by her.

Hampton has five children, all living here. He is 48 and Miss Adams is 24.

DAWES PLAN GETS GOOD START

Reparations Arrangement on Road to Success, Young Says.

The inauguration of the Dawes reparation plan as set forth in the first report of Owen D. Young, temporary agent-general for reparations payments, before a special meeting of the reparation committee last week, was regarded by the commissioners as arguing well for the success of the plan.

Louis Barthou, head of the commission, congratulated Mr. Young after he had listened to the report which was largely technical and not designed for publication. On a special invitation from the commission Henry W. Robinson, Los Angeles, aide to the agent-general, was present to hear the report, after which he consulted with Mr. Young.

The meeting was specially called to hear the report so that Mr. Young could go on with the further details of organization with the various bodies. The agent-general expressed himself as highly pleased at the prospects, having met the most earnest good will for the success of the plan everywhere in Germany as well as in Paris. He probably will be occupied in Paris for about a fortnight before returning to Germany to continue his work there. The commission last week also decided upon a number of additional appointments under the Dawes plan scheme, but the names of the appointees were not announced.

Coolidge Quits Desk for Marine Review

President Coolidge left his desk for a while last week to review the long file of Quantico marines returning from their annual maneuvers near Frederick, Md.

The line of march led through the White House grounds, with the President and Mrs. Coolidge and high officers of the navy and army reviewing the procession from the south portico. The sun-tanned men of the Fifth regiment, hardened by their field work, offered somewhat of a contrast to the citizen soldiery whom the President reviewed in the Defense day parade.

NO ROOM HERE FOR SOCIALISM, U. S. IS WARNED

President Stresses Ideals of America in Speech Made to Holy Name Gathering.

Addressing what is believed to have been the largest audience ever assembled for a presidential speech, President Coolidge Sunday told members of the Holy Name societies in convention in Washington that the constitution's guarantee of civil, political and religious liberty was the "essence of freedom and toleration."

That liberty was guaranteed "fully, completely and adequately," the President said, and he dwelt on provisions of the American governmental system for protection of the rights, both personal and property of the individual. Saying that socialism and communism cannot be reconciled with the principles which our institutions represent," Mr. Coolidge lauded the society as one representing the principle which is the main support of "our American ideals."

The address was enthusiastically received by the vast throngh which surrounded the outdoor platform on the spacious grounds about the Washington monument from which the President spoke. The audience had assembled after marching in a five-hour procession for the concluding services of the convention, with many high dignitaries of the Catholic church in attendance.

No Religious Test.

In his address Sunday Mr. Coolidge emphasized the fact that the constitution provides that "no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States."

"I do not say that we as citizens, have always held ourselves to a proper observance of those standards toward each other," he continued, "but we have nevertheless established them and declared our duty to be obedient to them. This is the American ideal of ordered liberty under the law. It calls for rigid discipline."

The President went into a thorough exposition of his theory of American government in the address. The government, he said, was the result "of an effort to establish institutions under which the people as a whole should have the largest possible advantages."

Freedom Guaranteed.

"Class and privilege were outlawed," he asserted, "freedom and opportunity were guaranteed. America is not going to abandon its principles, nor desert its ideals. The principle which the Holy Name societies represents, is the main support of these ideals. Reverence for God is the foundation of American institutions and unnumbered organizations of which your own is one exist for its promotion."

The right of individual liberty, he went on, carries with it under the American government, the right of the individual to own property, and in that connection he said that "socialism and communion cannot be reconciled with the principles which our institutions represent."

The President kept closely to his theme without any direct reference to political questions.

Greatest Success in History.

Out of obedience to the constitution and service under the government, the President said, "the people of our country have secured the greatest success that was ever before experienced in human history."

"The evidence of this," he said, "is all about us in our wealth, our educational facilities, our charities, our religious institutions, and in the moral influence which we exert on the world. Most of all, it is apparent in the unexampled place which is held by the people who toil. Our inhabitants are especially free to promote their own welfare. They are unburdened by militarism. They are not called on to support any imperialistic designs. Every mother can rest in the assurance that her children will find here a land of devotion, prosperity and peace.

"The tall shaft near which we are gathered and yonder stately memorial remind us that our standards of manhood are revealed in the adoration which we pay to Washington and Lincoln. They are un-

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Describes New Sleeping Gas

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MAJOR GENERAL SQUIER, signal corps expert of the United States army, appeared before a gathering of scientists to describe a new weapon of warfare. It is a device which can be used in time of war by enemy powers to put a whole nation to sleep for 48 hours. It is a combination of new chemical discoveries with radio-controlled manless airplanes.

SUGAR TARIFF HERE TO STAY

Coolidge Wants Showdown on How Changes Can Be of Benefit.

There will be little change, if any, in the sugar scale because of any action President Coolidge will take on the flexible provisions of the tariff act.

This is the general impression in Washington regarding the conduct of the President on the report of the tariff commission which recommended a cut in the sugar impost.

The President is reported to have said that he must be shown that a change in the levy will bring any benefits to the consumer. Since he received the report, the President has heard not only Republican advocates of the tariff in principle, but he has been advised by Southern Democrats, chiefly representatives of sections in which the cane sugar industry is important, and Western beet growers.

He has been told by Western farmers and dairy men that their interests are keenly alive to the necessity of maintaining a strong tariff structure that will enable them to compete with foreigners.

The principal clamor for the reduction has come from Democrats and the LaFollette supporters who argue that the price of sugar is due to the Fordney-McCumber act. The independents allege that both the price of sugar and the government are controlled by monopolies.

The President's advisers declare the monopolies are not very effective in putting up sugar prices because the latter are still below the average of other commodities and about a third of the general increase in wages.

These advisers say the importers of Cuban sugar could exercise monopolistic control were it not for the protection to beet sugar. They charge that the principal result of the change advocated by LaFollette would be to put control of the sugar situation in the hands of "the Wall street interests that control the imports."

DAWES WARNS OF 'RED THREAT'

U. S. Constitution Is Great Issue of Campaign, He Tells Dakotans.

Charles G. Dawes, Republican nominee for vice president, sounded the keynote of his party's campaign in South Dakota, in a speech last week in Sioux Falls.

Mr. Dawes delivered his address before an audience that packed the Sioux Falls coliseum, prefacing his agricultural discussion with a half-hour attack on the LaFollette candidacy.

"There has sprung up in this campaign a great issue—the greatest issue that can come to the country—the issue of the constitution of the United States," he declared, and then he proceeded to read the plank in the LaFollette platform favoring congressional veto of supreme court decisions.

"Massed Behind Red Flag."

"An attack has been made on the constitution of the United States by Robert M. LaFollette backed by a group, a great conglomeration of those opposed to the existing order of things, who, in the words of Eugene V. Debs, are massed behind the red flag," he continued. "Senator LaFollette would by one blow destroy government of balanced power that we now have and give us a government by congress."

Mr. Dawes declared carrying out of the LaFollette platform pledge for congressional veto of judicial decisions would place in jeopardy the inalienable rights guaranteed to every citizen under the constitution, and he aroused applause by asserting:

"The people of the United States know that President Coolidge stands on the rock of the constitution."

Farmer Weary of Promises.

Discussing the agricultural situation, he asserted that "the farmers of the West are tired of the promises of politicians, just as were the people of Europe after five years of listening to the political demagogues."

He appealed for removal of the agricultural question from politics and criticized John W. Davis, Democratic presidential candidate, for having discussed the question in his Omaha speech, "chiefly as a political problem." Mr. Dawes declared that the only real relief could come to the farmers through consideration of the whole question by a non-partisan, impartial commission, as proposed by President Coolidge.

Town Brings $43,000 at Auction Sale

The little village of Ashland, Baltimore county, Md., was sold at public auction last week to J. B. Schwartz, Baltimore, for $43,000. With the exception of the church, schoolhouse and Northern Central railroad station, the entire village, comprising 34 houses, mostly small frame and brick structures, was owned by the Joshua Horner estate. This estate was ordered sold by the circuit court of Baltimore county because the heirs wished to realize money on it.

Berengaria Slices Whale in Halves

The huge Cunard liner Berengaria, on which the Prince of Wales journeyed to the United States reported by wireless that in mid-ocean she had plowed through a school of whales, cutting one completely in two. The impact shook the big vessel and endangered her massive propellers.

The Berengaria, with a large passenger list, sailed from South-Hampton Sept. 13.

MEANS ADMITS LYING IN QUIZ OF DAUGHERTY

Former Attorney General Opens Campaign to Clear Name of Charges Made by Witness.

Repudiating as a "tissue of lies" of all that he told the senate committee in its investigation of Harry M. Daugherty as attorney general, has been made in a signed statement by Gaston B. Means, former department of justice agent and star witness for the investigators, according to a copy of the statement made public at his home in Columbus, O., Sunday by Mr. Daugherty.

When Means was asked about the Daugherty campaign, which was opened with a letter to John W. Davis, "the best investigator in the world," as W. J. Burns termed Means, denied any knowledge of the Daugherty move.

Monday, the only relevant statement Means would make regarding the Daugherty letter, was to direct attention to the lack of oath by him as to the accuracy of the certificate.

Letter Sent to Davis.

The Means statement was incorporated in a letter sent by Mr. Daugherty to John W. Davis, the Democratic nominee for president, in which the former attorney general takes the presidential candidate to task for statements which Daugherty's letter says Davis had made in the course of addresses over the country, "suggesting improper conduct by me in my official capacity."

The letter was dated Sept. 19. Senator Burton K. Wheeler, prosecutor of the committee, now vice presidential candidate on the LaFollette ticket, is charged in the Means statement with having put this "tissue of lies into the mouth of Means," and the majority of other witnesses.

"These witnesses and myself were persuaded to make these false statements," continues the Means statement, "by Senator Wheeler under threats of indictment in some cases and promises of gain in others. The testimony given before the committee by Roxie Stinson, R. Momand, myself and the majority of the other witnesses was nothing but a tissue of lies put in the mouths of these witnesses by Senator Wheeler, primarily to confound and discredit the department of justice and the administration," the statement declares.

Davis Criticized.

The Means statement was made in Washington Sept. 11, according to Mr. Daugherty, who said it was given to him voluntarily.

In his letter to Mr. Davis Mr. Daugherty wrote:

"No lawyer, much less one of your recognized ability, would under any circumstances tolerate for one moment the character of the testimony with which the (Wheeler) committee burdened its records. One of these witnesses (Remus) shortly after your Seagirt speech, in which you made reference to his testimony, published a full retraction and repudiated his testimony before the committee.

"The whole contemptible conspiracy of fraud and deceit will be laid bare in due season. When that time comes, you and the country will be astounded by the revelations, even though two of the members of the Senate committee are now seeking high political places in the nation."

"Involves Oil Scandal."

The former department of justice agent, in his statement, says he testified as he did before the Wheeler committee for only one reason. That was, his statement said, because on the day before he was to take the stand friends of the then attorney general told him that "Mr. Daugherty said I could go to hell."

In his statement, Means declared he has in his possession "documentary evidence with which by a quick review of the testimony of the Wheeler committee, he said, it can be proved conclusively that Senator Wheeler knew that he was framing Mr. Daugherty and the Republican administration, and to some extent this involves the oil scandal."

Russian Cafes Dull After Profiteers Go

The wholesale deportation to Siberia and the north of profiteers and others, has had a bad effect on the Russian restaurants and night-life resorts. Whereas a year ago Moscow was as gay with smart restaurants, cabarets and cafes as the liveliest American city, it is today as dull and depressing as a New England village on a Blue Sunday.

It is not an uncommon sight nowadays to find more waiters in a Moscow restaurant than actual patrons. This is due partly to the disappearance of the profiteers, who were the most regular and liberal frequenters of the restaurants, and partly to a fear on the part of those left behind that they may share a like fate if they give evidence of having sufficient money to patronize the more expensive eating places.

Slices 9 Inches Off 'Bay Window'

Maurice Goodman, reported to be a New York theater owner, was on an operating table in Battle Creek, Mich., for two hours recently, while Dr. J. S. Case sliced nine inches off his "bay window." Goodman will return to New York 40 pounds lighter than when he arrived, his physician declares.

Dr. Case was so enthusiastic concerning the success of the operation that he believes the physicians of the country will be able to do a thriving business in removal of excess fat. It will be possible, Dr. Case declares, to make slim, graceful men out of the fattest. He suggested a Hamlet from "Fatty" Arbuckle.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

HAVING had some fair weather for fighting, the Chinese armies applied themselves and closed last week near Shanghai.

The Chekiang army on Saturday was making a determined effort to hold back the forces of Tuchun of Kiangsu, which, supported by Hominez troops ordered into the fighting by the Peking government, and encouraged by reports of a revolt in the enemy's lines, were making the drive for Shanghai.

People in the foreign settlement of the city were of the opinion that Kiangsu would be successful. Additional steps were being taken to protect foreign lives and property.

Probability that the foreign powers may join to end the war in China is remote. But the trouble grows nastier and threatens to spread. Great Britain would like to interfere and mediate, but is not disposed to go about it alone. The United States is unwilling to interfere. The Washington government looks upon the fight as a private matter between Chinamen. It is not believed American lives and interests are seriously endangered.

So much for war. It is difficult for nations to keep out of trouble. If they have no foreign foe to battle with they fight among themselves.

WE HAVE a little squabble of our own, but it is political and is not so very exciting. Without LaFollette in it a dull time would be had by all. He has added an element of speculation. People are interested enough to do a little guessing about the outcome. What can Coolidge do here, LaFollette there, and Davis some other place?

Prophecies made by campaign managers do not amount to much. Their statements are about on a par with straw votes, and straw votes have to be overwhelming one way or the other before they can be accepted as significant.

Some have figured it down to a contest between Coolidge and LaFollette. This ought, we think, be encouraging to Republicans.

As a matter of fact, the Republicans are the ones who see it as a contest between Coolidge and LaFollette. Coolidge or an electoral deadlock, transferring the election of president and vice president to congress.

LAFOLLETTE held a big meeting in Madison Square Garden, New York, last week. There were 15,000 people present, most of whom had to pay an admission to get in. Candidate Bob believes in thrift. Furthermore, he seems to think he is as big as a circus.

Much of the New York speech was a crawfish movement. Mr. LaFollette seems to realize that he has gone a little too far in his desire to tear up the United States supreme court. The idea has been stirring up much opposition. The people don't seem inclined to think well of the notion of upsetting one of the fundamentals of their government.

At Cleveland Mr. Wheeler, tail of the LaFollette ticket, didn't think there was much danger of overthrowing the supreme court, not for a while, anyway. Why should anybody get excited about it?

In New York Mr. LaFollette felt it necessary to defend the conservatism of his attack. The proposal has proved the most damaging of his party's measures, and has raised the strongest objections to encouraging him or the party.

DISCUSSING the Bobcat proposal, the New York Herald-Tribune says:

"But no fair words can conceal the fact that the proposal strikes at the heart of the American government. Give congress this right to overrule the supreme court and interpret the constitution as ever-varying majorities shall desire, and the stability of our system—that has weathered every shock of war, foreign and domestic, and brought the nation to its present greatness—is fatally undermined. The Bill of Rights becomes a dead letter. The shield of minorities is struck down. Racial and religious liberty lies at the mercy of every congress."

And yet Mr. Wheeler thinks there is nothing to get excited about.

DEFENSE DAY was a big success. The people responded to it in a manner to thrill American hearts.

It was not a good day for pacifists. Pacifism has its limitations. There is a story of the Mennonites, those quiet Christian people who have a horror of war, that emphasizes the necessity at times of taking on a fighting spirit.

The Agricultural Review tells about the Mennonites who emigrated from Canada to Chihuahua, Mexico. No sooner had they acquired large farms and reaped their crops in Mexico than they were beset by bandits, who raided their granaries and harassed the colonists.

These good people had always depended on others for protection when they needed it. They were opposed to bearing arms, opposed to resistance. But in Mexico they had no protection. Then Johnny got his gun. These pacifists took up arms against their foes, and prepared themselves to shoot to kill. Instead of relying upon others for protection they are protecting themselves.

U. S. EXPENSES SHOW DECLINE OF $13,400,000

Treasury Figures Reveal Big Savings in Public Funds in July and August.

Government operating expenses were slashed $13,400,000 in July and August, compared to the first two months of the preceding fiscal year, according to official treasury figures last week.

Based on the savings in the last two months, governmental "overhead" will be $90,000,000 less in the 1924-1925 fiscal year than in 1923-1924. If this can be accomplished, high officials of the treasury declared that President Coolidge's hope for a $180,000,000 surplus in 1926 will be achieved.

Coolidge on Guard.

The President is keeping in close touch with the preparation of the new budget, which will be submitted to congress in December. It was understood, administration officials feel, that ordinary expenses may be kept within the three billion mark, as urged by President Coolidge.

Only two government departments showed increases in cost—navy and agriculture. Operation of the navy totaled $62,013,000, an increase of $7,799,000 over July and August, 1923, while expenses of the agriculture department of $20,621,000 were $6,619,000 greater than in the corresponding months of last year.

Economy Record.

The veterans' bureau established a record for economies, chiefly as a result of reductions in personnel, operating expenses having been $8,818,000 less in July and August, than in the same period of 1923. It cost $62,880,000 to maintain the nation's war departments and disabled in July and August.

Contrasted to the navy increase, the war department was operated at a reduction of approximately $3,300,000, compared to the first two months of last year.

The interior and treasury departments showed reductions of more than $3,000,000.

Debt Retirements.

Ordinary operating expenses of the government in July and August were $396,623,000 compared to $410,050,000 last year. Including expenditures caused by such public debt retirements as are charged against so-called "ordinary receipts," the total overhead for the two months was $404,886,000, about $71,800,000 under the same months last year. It was explained, however, that in the 1923 months the treasury retired $66,668,000 of the public debt, whereas in the same period this year the retirement was but $8,263,000.

Public debt retirements will take place later in the year, officials said.

MORGAN HOUSE HITS RUSS LOAN

Money Would Be Used for Red Propaganda, Fear of Financiers.

The banking influence of the house of Morgan will be thrown against the proposed government-guaranteed loan to Russia, E. C. Grenfell, London partner of J. P. Morgan and member of parliament for the city of London, said:

"It is inconceivable that business men should lend money or bankers advise customers to join in a loan to the present junta which presumes to speak for the Russian people. If any loan should be made on the lines of the proposed treaty, part of the proceeds might possibly be used to conciliate Russia's creditors. But I feel sure that the larger portion would go toward propaganda to assist a Communist revolution in this and other countries."

That view is shared by the majority of London financiers, and the opponents of the treaty now include such periodicals as the New Statesman, usually a strong Labor supporter, and the Economist, which is as radical as any publication that speaks authoritatively for British investors. Both the Manchester and Glasgow chambers of commerce have passed resolutions hostile to the loan. E. Hilton Young, late financial secretary to the treasury, sums up the case against the Russian loan as follows:

"The negotiators over Russia seem to have been under the impression that they could restore Russian credit by doing all in their power to pull out the keystone from the arch on which credit is built. Credit depends on good faith fortified by the sanction that if faith is broken the breaker cannot borrow again. To weaken that sanction by enabling one whose faith has been broken to borrow again is to deal a deadly injury to the root of credit."

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NEW TRU-FIT SPECTACLES FREE ON TRIAL

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I Will Not Accept a Single Penny Until You Are Satisfied.

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Mother Love Fights Millions for Girl

Mrs. Dorothy Young and Rosebud

Mother love was pitted against the wealth of Courtland H. Young, millionaire magazine publisher in New York, when, penniless and unable even to pay her attorney, Mrs. Dorothy Campbell Young clung to little Rosebud and opposed her husband's efforts to get custody of their daughter as well as opposing his charges that she had become friendly with immoral persons and had gone on all-night drinking parties. The cut shows Mrs. Young and child over whom the great legal battle is waging.

Explorer Reports Eskimos Like Animated Cartoons in Movies Best

Returning from his 15 months' expedition to Northern Greenland, Captain Donald B. MacMillan, Arctic explorer, and his six companions set foot on the mainland of the United States last week for the first time since he left the port a year ago last June.

Information which will be of great value to navigators the world over was obtained by the MacMillan expedition into the far north, Captain MacMillan said on his arrival.

Every object of the lone voyage which carried him and his seven companions 600 miles north of the magnetic pole was attained, with one exception only, the explorer said. Ice conditions and lack of food, he said, prevented his wintering in Ellesmere land, according to earlier plans. MacMillan told of many observations of terrestrial magnetism, atmospheric electricity and static which were made in the far north and which will be studied, and classified by scientists at the Carnegie institute.

Civilization Spreads.

He said that Eskimos beyond the Arctic circle are rapidly adopting civilization and the white man's ways.

In spite of her rough voyage through storms and ice floes, the 88-foot auxiliary schooner is eager to weigh anchor and head northward again next June, Captain MacMillan said.

Studies of the variations of the magnetic needle in the vicinity of the magnetic pole as recorded at 13 magnetic observatories set up by the expedition are expected to benefit navigators greatly, it was said.

The direction of the compass near the magnetic pole varied widely, Captain MacMillan said the Eskimos are coming to use rifles in hunting and steadily, are adopting civilized customs, including the preparation of food, whereas recently as in 1908, they consumed their meat raw.

On his way down the Greenland coast, Captain MacMillan gave a motion picture show to 200 Eskimos, using as a screen a piece of sail aboard his vessel. Most of all, he said, the Eskimos delighted in the animated cartoons.

Radio Paper Diverts.

Most cheering, the explorer said, was the radio newspaper issued daily during the long Arctic night by Operator Donald H. Mix of Bristol, Conn., sent with the expedition by the American Radio Relay league. Every day the news of the world penetrated through the night to where the little craft lay frozen in the ice and every day Operator Mix issued his little newspaper made on a typewriter.

Operator Mix said that most of the news received came from radio stations in England and Germany.

Economic Outlook Better in Holland

Reopening parliament in a speech from the throne last week Queen Wilhelmina of Holland said there was a slight improvement in the country's economic outlook and if the financial measures awaiting parliament's sanction were approved, the budget would balance in 1925.

Bills will be introduced dealing with the fleet, a tax on luxuries and a reduction in certain direct taxes. The financial situation in the Dutch East Indies is improving and the estimates will include proposals for certain alterations in the fiscal regime.

Metal Mass Found in Girl's Stomach

The 15-year-old girl of Saginaw, Mich., from whose stomach surgeons removed 1,200 metallic articles with a total weight of 62 ounces, rested comfortably afterwards and seemed to be making headway toward recovery.

She exhibited little or no physical or nervous shock as a result of the operation and maintained a sprightly conversation with physicians who visited her, attracted by the unusual features of her case which surgeons declare is without parallel in medical science.

The mass included stove bolts, safety pins, earrings, watch chains, coins, metal street car tokens, brooches, roofing nails, adhesive tape, ribbons, laces, sewing machine bobbins and thread.

GERMAN MIND PUT AT EASE

Release of Prisoners and Young Action Lift All Existing Doubts.

The German attitude toward the Dawes report, even among extreme jingoes, is beginning to improve as the doors of Ruhr prisons commence to open, releasing political prisoners. Regular movement of freight to and from occupied Germany, unhampered by customs barriers, has been resumed, and the French troops have started moving out of the Ruhr area. Charges of bad faith have been dropped.

Conservative newspapers recently featured the news of the release of several hundred political prisoners and the evacuation of town after town in the Dortmund and Gelsankirchen districts.

Next to the prisoners who received amnesty, the happiest individuals in the occupied area are the smokers, who again are able to buy the standard German two for a nickel cigar, instead of the straight 10 and 15-centers, which were the cheapest obtainable after the occupying powers imposed a special tobacco tax.

Schoolboys Depressed.

Schoolboys, however, are depressed because the schools requisitioned for barracks have been restored and regular hours resumed.

Agent General Owen D. Young is largely responsible for speeding up the evacuation program. He insisted, for instance, that the budget of reduced expenses for the armies of occupation should be ready Sept. 15 and surprised the German officialdom with a display of speed in starting operations which it believed never would be possible.

Mr. Young took over the second advance reparations payment of 20,000,000 gold marks ($5,000,000) and pleased the Germans with the unexpected statement that this probably would suffice for the month, because Franco-Belgian receipts from railways, customs and other revenues in the occupied area probably would be enough to make up the balance of the 83,000,000 marks due each month.

Economist Pessimistic.

Pessimists on the Dawes plan include Professor Gustav Kassel, a distinguished Swedish economist and Bolshevist financial adviser, who is sure that his plan, prepared two years ago on German information, is the only solution. Professor Kassel gloomily predicts Germany will be unable to make the payments called for in the Dawes report. He says the $200,000,000 loan is an expensive luxury and probably will lead to a new period of inflation. He can see only an evil future for Germany, due to the sliding scale of German payments and unprofitable competition with the rest of the world, owing to forced German exports, which must reach $3,500,000,000 a year to cover the prescribed payments.

Except for admitting that the loan is adequately guaranteed, Professor Kassel concedes not a single good point in the Dawes plan or the London agreements.

Mr. Young flatly disagrees with the Swedish economist, predicting that the annual German payments may be met out of assigned revenues whose transfer system is perfectly workable and holds no danger of inflation.

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Shantung Villagers Want Girls' Schools

An unprecedented desire for education for girls is being shown throughout the western districts of Shantung. For the last 10 years there have been government girls' schools in a few of the cities of the region, but they have not been popular and the enrollments have not been large.

WILBUR RECALL DUBBED RETREAT

Democratic Chairman Says Plans Changed to Save Republican Face.

A statement describing as "a bit of face saving" the explanation that "Secretary Wilbur was hastening back to Washington to bring the budget committee into line for ample naval appropriations," was issued by Clem L. Shaver, chairman of the Democratic national committee.

Referring to the address the secretary was to have delivered in Denver and others canceled when he left for Washington, Mr. Shaver asserted that hundreds of persons have read the speech sent out in confidence and many rumors are afloat as to what they contained, and challenged the Republicans to release the Denver address, asking, "Can't the Republican party stand for the truth as uttered by a Republican cabinet officer?"

"At the very time Secretary Wilbur was recalled he was under engagement to speak in Denver," said the statement. "In fact the speech had been issued to the newspapers for publication, and not only was the secretary recalled, but his speech was recalled. Then came the bungling work at both ends of the line—the White House and the secretary out in California. The latter hopped an airplane to overtake a fast train, giving as reason for the breakup of his expedition the necessity of his indispensable presence in Washington to straighten out budget matters.

"How much better to face the music! The country learns through the press that the California speeches were loaded with dynamite from a Republican standpoint; that Woodrow Wilson, war with Japan, the League of Nations, wine and whatnot figured in the frank talks the secretary made at Catalina and elsewhere. It also has a suspicion that the speech proposed to be made in Denver, but recalled and killed, was even an improvement on the California speeches in the matter of frank political expression."

TEXAN CLAIMS ANCIENT SECRET

Method to Make Copper Hard as Steel, Goal of Inventor.

Centuries ago the Egyptian smiths, working over their huge forges, compounded the secret of making copper of steel-like hardness, so legend tells us, but that science supposedly died with the great Egyptian coppersmiths who discovered it.

Today this process which its inventor promises will revolutionize the manufacture of the many ordinary utilities of life, is again available and has been produced by a skilled scientist who has contributed other inventions to the world and yet is unknown to the mass of American people.

This man, J. N. Powers, who lives way down on Galveston Island, has perfected, he says, and revived the formula of the Egyptians after nine years of labor.

From his new metal, Powers has produced specimens of copper tools, chisels, hammers and other similar articles, which will undergo the most difficult test, including that of water and rust. The writer, presented with one of these copper tools, left it in salt water for several weeks and then placed it in the sun without the slightest alteration of the material.

COOLIDGE DEMANDS THRIFT AT CAPITAL IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

It's about as easy to stampede Calvin Coolidge as to make the Washington monument do a highland fling.

Those who expect to get more money out of this administration will have to make their present allowance go farther.

The hours that the President put in waiting in the rain for the arrival of the world fliers caused him to suspect that money can be more effectively spent on aircraft than on battleships.

The President has the impression that the development of flying machines since the World war would make it almost impossible to transport troops as was done in that conflict.

With the possible exception of France this country is spending more on aviation than any other.

There is no unusual significance to the hurried return of Secretary of the Navy Wilbur.

Budget Dispute Begins.

These were the principal conditions under which last week one of the hottest disputes of government officials was waged. On one side are the representatives of the army and navy trying to get all the money they can from Uncle Sam. On the other is the President and General Lord, director of the budget, trying to determine how much shall be given and to insist that it shall be most effectively spent.

The chances are that the President and General Lord will win. They may have some difficulty with the army folk because the latter are pretty well agreed as to policy, but the split among the navy men as to whether the battleship is behind the times will be so bad that the President will have to determine.

Wilbur Call Explained.

That's why the President has sent for Wilbur to get back as soon as possible. He wishes to stop some of the arguments in the navy. The secretary will have a fine time. The battleship-aircraft argument will run as long as the one between those who favored heavier guns and those who urged thicker armor.

The army people naturally are pleased because of the report that the President was impressed with the world flight. Their pleasure is due to the work of army aviators in army planes. But the story that the commander-in-chief was persuaded by the flight does not make much of a hit with navy men who insist that the airmen couldn't have done much without the "nursing" of the navy.

Figures Don't Cover All.

The navy men say it doesn't do to brag that the flight only cost $50,000 because that's only congress' appropriation. If it hadn't been for the destroyers of the navy and even the craft of the coast guard there wouldn't have been any such gallivanting.

Which is only a sample of the family fusses that "the old man" in the White House has to settle instead of flitting around the country making political speeches. The big difference is that this dispute is more important than the most that come to the President for decision. On it may depend the safety of the nation, and the chief executive is giving the most thorough hearing and consideration.

He will hear all and make up his mind in plenty of time for submission to congress, which must make the appropriations. He has been hearing a great deal, and much of what he has been told hasn't made much of an impression on his Yankee mind, which is strongly inclined to thorough safety, but safety with sane spending.

The President has had plenty of experience with those who ask several times more than they ought to have in the hope that they can compromise on a sum in excess of what they really need. He's sent back several requests with the direction that they be trimmed to what they're now getting or less and to see how much more they can do with it.

The advocates of larger appropriations haven't been able to cause the President to become agitated over the condition of either the army or the navy. He has information that both are in good condition. He is especially convinced that the latter can shoot pretty well.

All the time the President has in mind those who put up the money. He doesn't want any more of it given out than is necessary, and he wants full value for what is appropriated. This is strange doctrine to some of the spenders, but they might as well accept it, if they wish to get along with Mr. Coolidge.

NO ROOM IN U. S. FOR SOCIALISM

Continued From Page One

rivaled and unsurpassed. Above all else, they are Americans. The institutions of our country stand justified both in reason and in experience. I am aware that they will continue to be assailed but I know they will continue to stand. We may perish, but they will endure. They are founded on the rock of ages."

Must Understand Foundation.

The President gave particular stress to the liberties, civil, political and religious, allowed under the constitution. A proper maintenance of these, he said, made it "important to understand the foundation on which they were built, and the claims by which they justified the sovereign rights and royal estate of every American citizen."

"The foundation of our independence and our government," he continued, "rests upon our basic religious convictions. Back of the authority of our laws is the authority of supreme judge of the world, to whom we still appeal for their final justification.

"The constitution and laws of our country are adopted and enacted through the direct action of the people or through their duly chosen representatives. They reflect the enlightened conscience of our country. They ought always to speak with the true and conscientious voice of the people.

Only Path Toward Liberty.

"Such voice from time immorial has had the authority of divine sanction. In their great fundamentals they do not change. As new light arrives they may be altered in detail but they represent the best that we know at any given time. To support the constitution, to observe the laws, is to be true to our own higher nature. That is the path, and the only path, towards liberty. To resist them and violate them is to become enemies to ourselves and instruments of our own destruction. That is the path towards servitude.

"Obedience is not for the protection of someone else but for the protection of ourselves. It needs to be remembered that it has to be secured not through the action of others, but through our own actions. Liberty is not collective, it is personal. All liberty is individual liberty.

"Coincident with the right of individual liberty under the provisions of our government is the right of individual property. The position which the individual holds in the conception of American institutions is higher than that ever before attained anywhere else on earth. It is acknowledged and proclaimed that he has sovereign powers. It is declared that he is endowed with inalienable rights which no majority, however great and no power of the government, however broad can ever be justified in violating.

Equality Recognized.

"The principle of equality is recognized. It follows inevitable from belief in the brotherhood of man through the fatherhood of God. When once the right of the individual to liberty and equality is admitted, there is no escape from the conclusion that he alone is entitled to the rewards of his own industry. Any other conclusion would necessarily imply either privilege or servitude. Here again the right of individual property is for the protection of society.

"When service is performed, the individual performing it is entitled to compensation for it. His creation becomes a part of himself. It is his property. To attempt to deal with persons or with property in a communistic or socialist way is to deny what seems to me to be this plain fact. Liberty and equality require that equal compensation shall be paid for equal service to the individual who performs it. Socialism and communism cannot be reconciled with the principles which our institutions represent.

"We stand wholly committed to the policy that what the individual produces belongs to him to be used by him for the benefit of himself, to provide for his own family and to enable him to serve his fellowmen.

"Of course we are all aware that the recognition of brotherhood brings in the requirement of charity. But it is only on the basis of individual property that there can be any charity. Our very conception of the term means that we deny ourselves of what belongs to us, in order to give it to another. If that which we give is not really our own but belongs to the person to whom we give it, such an act may rightfully be called justice, but it cannot be regarded as charity.

"Our conceptions of liberty under the law are not narrow and cramped, but broad and tolerant. Our constitution guarantees civil, political and religious liberty, fully, completely and adequately; and provides that no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust. This is the essence of freedom of the land.

All Bestowed.

"These are some of our American standards. These principles in the province to which they relate, bestow on the people all there is to bestow. They recognize in the people all that there is to recognize. They are the ultimates. There is no beyond. They are solely for the benefit and advantage of all the people. If any change is made in these principles it will not be by giving more to the people but taking from them something of that which they now have. It cannot be progress.

"It must be reaction. I do not say that we as citizens have always held ourselves to a proper observance of these standards towards each other, but we have nevertheless established them and declared our duty to be obedient to them. This is the American ideal of ordered liberty under the law. It calls for rigid discipline."

Church of England Faces War on 'Obey'

The word "obey" in the marriage service of the Church of England is again the subject of comment and may raise a controversy when the national assembly of the church meets in November. The League of the Church Militant is determined that it shall be deleted and a canvass is being made among the women of England to enlist their aid.

"The marriage service as it stands now is the application of sixteenth century ideas of woman to the twentieth century," says Mrs. Marston Acres, an official of the league. "It implies a distinct inferiority of both position and intellect in the wife, and in the homily that begins the service the reasons given for the state of matrimony are not materialistic, but distinctly imply that celebacy is a virtue and marriage an expedient. A more forcible service will have a minimizing effect on divorce. I think that this is the time for reform more than any that has gone before."

U. S. STEEL C... QUITS PLUS PL...

Company and Subsidiaries Accept Federal Order Reluctantly.

The United States Steel corporation and its subsidiaries have abandoned the Pittsburgh plus system of price quotation and will otherwise conform to the order of the federal trade commission in the long fought case "insofar as is practicable to do so." In their formal response to the order announced by the commission last week, the steel companies, however, agree to conform "without abrogating the validity of said order or the jurisdiction of the commission to make the same."

In reporting their abandonment of the Pittsburgh plus system under which the steel corporation and its subsidiaries quoted prices at plants outside of Pittsburgh on a Pittsburgh base price plus the freight rate from that city, the companies undertake not to quota prices on their rolled steel products upon any other basing point than that where the products are manufactured or from which they are shipped." They undertake further to conform to the order by "absorbing" indicating" on invoices the f. o. b. price and the amount of freight charge on all sales at the delivered prices.

Eight companies joined the steel corporation in the response to the commission's order, which was issued on July 21 after exhaustive hearings and arguments in one of the most celebrated inquiries the commission has undertaken. The commission held the practice assailed to be an unfair method of competition in violation of the federal trades commission act and a means of price discrimination in violation of the Clayton act.

The commission was joined in the fight against the practice by 32 associated middle wetern states and steel consumers throughout the affected territory, who supported its contention that it tended to retard development of all steel centers except Pittsburgh and added greatly to the cost of steel products.

Free to Fits Sufferers

Any reader who suffers in dread of Epilepsy can try absolutely free treatment which W. S. Hilton, Westwood, Mo., says relieved him entirely. Just write Dr. Fred E. Grant Co., 863 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., for this remarkable discovery, which will be sent postpaid absolutely free. Write today, giving age and description of case.

OVERALL GIRL REPAIRS PLANES

Young Woman Aspires to Be Wisest Mechanic of Fair Sex.

The only girl in the field division of the United States aerial mail service is Miss Helen Bullis, formerly of Omaha, Neb., stationed at Elko, Nev.

Miss Bullis, bobbed hair, young and pretty, decided three years ago that teaching at a Chicago institute for the deaf and dumb was not a very exciting position, and cast her lot with the mailmen of the sky.

At Elko, attired in overalls, she works as any other member of the field staff and, according to her own admission, is just a little bit envious of the men pilots, for only men can fly.

"I never fail to get a thrill when I see an airplane come swooping down from the sky and hear its motor humming and throbbing," Miss Bullis said when in Salt Lake recently. "I think of the glorious adventure. It must be to go skimming through the clouds, and how fortunate men are to be able to do those things. As it is, I have to content myself with asking the pilots how the weather was, and to listen to their interesting experiences."

Miss Bullis, learning daily from the men employes, hopes before long to know more about airplanes and airplane engines than any other girl in the world.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1903 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No. 121-K Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

HENRY M. ROBINSON of Los Angeles, one of the Dawes committee experts, has consented to represent Owen B. Young, temporary agent general for reparation payments, in the organization of the industrial and debenture committees and of the German bank of issue under the Dawes plan.

Eight men were arrested in Philadelphia last week in a riotous demonstration over Lieutenant Locatelli, Italian aviator, which developed into a pitched battle between Fascist and anti-Fascist sympathizers.

In a speech in New York last week, Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, pledged that if he and Senator LaFollette are elected, persons mentioned in the Harding-Coolidge administration scandals would go to the penitentiary.

Democratic national leaders refuse to concede the defeat of the Davis-Bryan ticket in Ohio, notwithstanding the confident claims of Republicans that Coolidge and Dawes will sweep the state with a tremendous plurality.

A recheck last week revealed the death of only two men, soldiers from the Monterey presidio, in the disastrous oil fire which swept Monterey, Calif. Property damage was estimated as high as $3,000,000.

All Russian citizens are required to pay special taxes to relieve the impending food shortage, under the terms of a decree issued by the council of the people's commissars.

Major George L. Berry of Tennessee, president of the International Printing Pressmen's union, has agreed to organize and head a committee of labor men to assist the Davis-Bryan ticket.

Thirty thousand persons marched in the funeral procession last week in Rome as Italy paid solemn homage to the memory of Armando Casilini, fascist deputy, whose death at the hand of an assassin was due to political feuds which have disturbed the country.

Candidates for congress and state officers were nominated in the New York state primaries last week.

Clarence S. Darrow, whose defense saved Nathan Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb from the gallows, may make a final plea to Governor Len Small of Illinois, for the life of Bernard Grant, who is under sentence to hang Oct. 17.

The first national Holy Name convention was held in Washington last week. Six thousand delegates, including more than 40 bishops and 4,000 visitors, were on hand for the celebrations.

OPTIMISTIC reports given President Coolidge on the political outlook in the East and in New England were tempered by a message that Senator LaFollette had a 50-50 chance in the Northwestern states. John Barrett, who brought the report from the Northwest, said there was a distinct trend among the independent voters toward the President that had been evident for two months.

Denouncement of the Ku Klux Klan by name, and indorsement of the independent candidacy of Senator LaFollette for president were among the platform provisions adopted by the Wisconsin Republican state convention.

Fifty-one miners were entombed by an explosion in the coal mine of the Kemmerer Coal Co. at Sublet, Wyo., last week. Twelve men escaped unhurt and the others were killed.

The three army world fliers hopped off from Tucson, Ariz., on Monday for San Diego, Calif.

Nineteen known dead, at least 10 injured and property damage estimated at thousands of dollars, was the toll of tornadoes and wind storms that swept across Minnesota and Wisconsin Sunday.

The Prince of Wales boarded a special train at Long Island, N. Y., Sunday, to go directly to his ranch in the province of Alberta, Canada.

Anti-Soviet rebels of Georgia, Russian Caucasus, were reported last week to be retiring into the mountains. Bolshevist troops were executing many prisoners which they took.

The home of Edith Bobe, wealthy New York modiste, was robbed recently of $50,000 in jewels.

Thomas J. Akins, 72, nationally known Republican political leader, died at his home in Humansville, Mo., last week.

Announcement was made recently of several successes of the government troops of the Honduras against the rebels. At El Progresso the government forces defeated the rebels and forced them to flee, leaving their dead and wounded.

The crew of the Russian ship Krasny Oktiab hoisted the Soviet flag on Wrangell island, off northern Siberia, on Aug. 20. They found an American and 11 Eskimos on the island. Wrangell island variously has been claimed for the United States, England, Russia and Japan.

Floods, following a heavy typhoon, have inundated many parts of Japan. The death list may reach 100. Forty thousand houses in Tokio alone were partly flooded.

WITH assurance of full and free access to its files from Secretary Mellon, the special senate committee appointed to investigate the internal revenue bureau expects to be ready within six weeks to begin public hearings in new phases of its investigation.

Scourging the policies and administrations of the major parties, 299 delegates to the first Michigan state convention of the recently formed Independent Progressive party pledged themselves to the support of LaFollette for president and Wheeler for vice president.

Two attempts were made last week to wreck the home of Patrolman E. L. Harmon of Dennison, O. It was also the fifth attempt in a year to injure a city official. Authorities believe the bombs were thrown by bootleggers.

Two royal tomb chapels of the Third dynasty, believed to be the earliest stone buildings known to the world, are reported to have been discovered near the famous pyramids of Sakkara, 15 miles south of Cairo, Egypt.

Federal Judge Carpenter of Chicago overruled demurrers of Colonel Charles R. Forbes and John W. Thompson, Chicago and St. Louis contractor, to the indictments charging them with conspiracy in connection with Forbes' administration of the veterans' bureau. The trial will take place Oct. 14.

Sixteen persons, among them several men credited with being West Virginia officers of the Ku Klux Klan, were indicted by a grand jury upon various charges growing out of the shooting last February of Daniel Washington, colored, after he had been attacked by a band of hooded men.

Guatemala and Spain have recognized the new military junta government of Chile.

A record was established in August when more than 2,000 Jewish immigrants entered Palestine.

Many Bulgarian irregulars who have been pillaging Serbian territory, have been killed or captured by Serbian troops.

Six Bavarian Fascists were arrested in Munich, Germany, last week charged with plotting the liberation of Adolf Hitler from prison.

The supreme council of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite 33rd degree for the Northern Masonic jurisdiction last week took to itself 97 additional members who included Edwin B. Denby, former secretary of the navy, and Simeon D. Fess, U. S. senator from Ohio.

Get the Best for Your Money

Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

The Toledo Weekly Blade—a home and farm newspaper that can be made to yield endless service by utilizing its many departments.

By special arrangement, both of these papers to you by mail for one year—only $1.50.

— Order Today —

Toledo Weekly Blade
Toledo, Ohio

Date.....193...

Please find inclosed $1.50 for which send me the National Stockman and Farmer and the Toledo Weekly Blade each for one year.

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Postoffice .....State .....

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

UNCLE SAM'S DEBT—
Senator Borah Gives Facts.

United States Senator Borah of Idaho is doing the nation a great service by giving the startling facts about our nation's big debt. The senator is a Republican and a good friend of President Coolidge.

Borah bursts the bubble that the last congress reduced our debt. In The Nation's Business, which we have before us, Senator Borah says:

"At the outset of the past session of congress the debt of this country was $32,000,000,000. At its close the debt had been increased to $35,000,000,000 or $36,000,000,000.

Congress reduced taxes $300,000,000, but increased our obligations some $4,000,000,000. Thirty-six billion dollars is a greater debt than any other nation ever carried.

"In 1894 our taxation was $12.50 for every man, woman and child. In 1922 our tax was $64.63 per capita. In 1913 the farmers' tax bill was $624,000,000. In 1922 it was $1,436,000,000.

Between 1920 and 1923 more than 105,000 farmers lost their farms through foreclosure or tax sale, over 122,000 lost their property without legal proceedings and 373,000 retained their property only through the leniency of creditors."

Senator Borah proposes to let big business men know what the farmer has suffered during the past few years. This tremendous tax increase has come at a time when the farmers' income was shrinking.

The welfare of the farm and farmer is the welfare of the whole nation. If we hit the farmer and strike him and his prosperity down, the nation will go down with him.

When will we hold public meetings and discuss these matters and learn our true condition? When will we all go to the polls election day and vote and know for what and for whom we are voting? The old party machinery has been spending too much money and giving too little service.

PAYING SCHOOL TEACHERS—
The New York Sun Talks.

Uncle Sam has a great army of school teachers. Over half of them teach in the country. A tidy sum of money is needed each year to pay these school ma'ms and school masters. Three out of four of these teachers are ladies.

Our corps of teachers is many times greater in number than is our standing army. Wages have increased since 40 years ago. Teaching is really a paying profession now, if the teacher has the pep to get to the front rank and hold the job.

Here is what the New York Sun has to say about paying the teacher:

There are almost 700,000 school teachers in the United States, according to the department of the interior. Of these, 366,000 teach in the country and the small country village. The country school teacher may still begin at $300 a year, and in the one-room, one-teacher school she will get, on the average, but $529 annually. The most she receives as a class—principals not considered—is $1,141. They compare favorably with the salaries of beginner teachers in towns and cities up to 30,000 population. Analysis of rural school salaries shows that these climb rapidly as larger buildings and more teachers are employed. The rural school teacher's road to a decent wage seems to lie through rural organization on a larger and more efficient scale. Fortunately the road of the district to prosperity seems to lie in the same direction. The consolidated school is a means of bringing scattered taxpayers together to get the same benefits as town taxpayers. If properly administered, it can cut educational expense, and it will unquestionably improve the educational standard.

ARMY OF PRISONERS—
Big Job to Feed.

We talked to Mr. McAdam. He is superintendent of federal prisons. He travels to all parts of the country. He has 35,000 men and women in jail. They must be fed and taken care of.

He has a bill of fare for their meals. It is good food and plenty of it. He has reduced the average cost of meals to 18 cents. The same kind of a meal in a big hotel or restaurant would cost near the dollar mark.

He spoke of Minnesota. Farmers were selling potatoes for 35 cents per bushel. In a restaurant potatoes were sold at the race of $7 a bushel or more. Why should the price paid to the farmer be multiplied by 20 when the potatoes are sold in the restaurant?

Some potato growers are quitting the business because potatoes are too cheap. Some folks cannot buy potatoes because they cost too much. Rather odd, but true.

Mr. McAdam said he went into a railroad lunch room and was charged 75 cents for frankfurters and sauerkraut. He called for the owner and told him that he should be ashamed to charge such prices that were but little short of robbery. He told this owner that he had 35,000 men in jail, but did not believe that a single one of them would be so bad as to charge such a price as he had paid for his meal, which ought to have been sold for less than 15 cents.

Who will solve the market question and the middleman problem?

TWO FARM BOYS GREW—
Worked Much—Talked Less.

We like to tell the story of farm boys winning fame and giving service. Being honest and unafraid of work will work wonders. It is the best way to honor thy father and thy mother.

Just now there is a big shake-up in railroad circles. Two farm boys have grabbed 11,000 miles of railway and control $1,000,000,000 worth of capital and investment.

Talk little and work much. Born on a farm near Cleveland. Their names are Van Sweringen. Oris and Mantis. They used to sell newspapers. Learned to be polite. Got the notion of giving service to folks. Found that it paid.

Kept away from bad habits. Bought land near Cleveland. Improved it and sold it at a profit. Then built a street car line from the city to their little suburban town.

A year or so ago they bought the Nickel Plate railway. Wall street was shocked to hear that two boys had bought a railroad. An investigation was ordered. Even the interstate commerce commission investigated the deal. Found everything on the square.

Then they bought other railroads. Today they are the big sensation and noise in the railroad world. Now they control several railroads which they propose to combine into one great system.

The Nickel Plate, Hocking Valley, Chesapeake and Ohio, the Erie, Pere Marquette and Lake Erie and Western. They reach the Atlantic ocean at New York and at Norfolk, Virginia. They reach the great lake cities and as far west as St. Louis.

Wise men wonder how they have done such big things. They seem to have just put their heads in the game and won. They never had a college education. Just common sense and hard work and common honesty.

Now and then a rumor floats that Henry Ford is in the background of the big plan. This is hardly the case. These roads make up a system that can naturally help to get a lot of business by doing team work.

We like to see the farm laddie climb the ladder to fame and to fortune. It makes no difference where you are born if you have some pure gold in you. We hope these boys are doing business on a sound basis. We want them to win. They will, in our opinion.

LOEB AND LEOPOLD—
The Boys Who Killed.

The biggest breakdown we have in America is the breakdown of our courts and machinery of justice. Every lawyer who loves the law as a profession, should rally to the cause of better courts.

Loeb and Leopold, yet in their teens, brutally murdered another boy in Chicago. All were Jewish. Their parents were millionaires. The two slayers were spoiled kids. Never had to work. Had the smart Alec disease. They had bad habits. They gambled. They needed $10,000, or thought so, to carry on in some of their hellish glee.

Idleness was their ruin. They grew the notion that money could get them out of any trouble they might get into. Their parents neglected their training along moral lines. The boys disgraced their race.

They confessed guilt to one of the most horrible crimes ever committed in the United States. In spite of this plea of guilty there was a long trial in court. A lot of silly stuff was pulled off. The whole country read the details.

Illinois law provides for capital punishment for deliberate murder. There seems to be one law for the rich and another for the poor.

The boys were rich. They got a sentence of life imprisonment. A cry of outrage has gone up over the country. Even newspapers overseas ridicule American courts and justice in referring to this case.

The Kansas City Star says that the judge's sentence protected criminals instead of protecting society. The Star is right. Many judges do more to cause folks to have no respect for law.

In Chicago only one execution for every 90 murders. In England or Canada the trial in this case would not have lasted two days. In Chicago it lasted weeks. The boys would have been hanged surely and quickly. England does not have one murder where we have 80. Tell your judge he should blush in shame for the breakdown of courts.

QUARANTINE MILD DISEASE—
Let Danger Run at Large.

Health officers will put up a quarantine sign and enforce their orders in a case of measles. They know that tuberculosis victims are allowed to have freedom and without restraint.

Why quarantine against measles? We all get them. Very few human beings in our country ever escape this torment.

We have just read the following editorial in a daily newspaper which leads us to believe that we neglect to protect health of all at the right time and place.

Here is the story:

A victim of a relatively mild disease, such as measles, is quarantined. Victims of tuberculosis, virulent social diseases and so on, are allowed to roam at large, endangering the public.

These dread diseases will sweep the population until victims are isolated. The cost of supporting them would be terrific. But it would pay in the long run, and part could be charged to the safeguarded future generations by bond issues. Ontario, Canada, for instance, is active in compelling the segration of tubercular unfortunates.

SHORT ON PUPILS—
The First Day of School.

Reports show a shortage of pupils on the first day of school in the country districts or one-room school houses. What are the causes?

First, folks are moving away from the farms and going to town or city where they get a job with short hours and sure pay, as they think.

Second, farm folks, as well as town folks, are growing smaller families than they used to raise in the years gone by. Big families are scarce.

Third, a lot of fathers and mothers do not make an effort to have their boy or girl start to school the first day. They think that it is all right to start any time the first month.

This mistake should be avoided if possible. Late start in school places pupils at a disadvantage with other pupils and is likely to cause discouragement and grow a desire to dislike school and stay out.

Think it over. School days are the great days. Give the boys and girls all the chance possible. When school days are over they never come again. Keep this in mind. Every day in a school room is golden.

EXPERIMENT STATION—
What Good Do You Get?

Summer season has gone. Your state experiment station has been on the job all the weeks and months. What good has it done for you? Have you done your part?

No doubt hundreds of farmers have visited this station. Did you stay at home? If so how much did you lose by being stupid? Yes, we think "stupid" is the word. You pay for this station and you ought to use it.

Great lessons are taught there. Seeing is believing. If the farm does not pay perhaps you have not given fair treatment to it. Some farmers have made some money right through all the four-year gloom period. Most of them know what is going on at the station.

Think it over.

HAVE LESS FUNERALS—
Drive for Safety First.

Yes, we need less funerals from auto accidents. Grade crossings are death traps. The reckless driver is a murderer and ought to be so punished for his crime. Reckless driving is a crime.

Governors of several states are doing team work to reduce the number of accidents and to save human life. Safety first conferences are being called and held in several states.

Here is a bit of news we pick up from one conference held:

Active co-operation of electric railway companies in the movement to eliminate as far as possible grade crossing accidents, is whole-heartedly assured.

Traction executives of the state have pledged themselves to lend all possible aid to a campaign which purposes not only to reduce accidents at grade crossings, but automobile collisions on highways, as well. This is a result of the safety conference called by the governor of Ohio.

Here are some of the ends towards which the electric traction, railroad and automobile club executives are working:

1. To have obstructions to the view at grade crossings removed.
2. To have a uniform system of marking grade crossings.
3. To recommend a state law compelling drivers of autos to stop at all crossings, other than those which are protected by warning signals or those which have unobstructed views of approach.
4. To recommend the licensing of all drivers of motor evhicles.
5. To carry on a safety campaign in all schools.
6. To proceed with elimination of dangerous grade crossings as rapidly as possible.
7. To co-operate with other states in a safety program.
8. To have all vehicular accidents reported.
9. To enlist the co-operation of the American Automobile association, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and other organizations.

GOOD COUNTRY WEEKLY—
Home Paper Is Fine.

We read a country weekly newspaper, the Watchman, published at Circleville, O. It is always worth reading. It is on the right side of things. Here is one of its stories:

When a farm boy decides to stay on his father's farm, rather than rent a place near by, the chances are he will profit by it financially, as well as otherwise.

This is the implication of a study by E. C. Young of the movement of farm population, drawn from the records of 699 farmers in Livingston county, New York, and just published as a bulletin by the New York agricultural experiment station at Ithaca.

The net farm property of these 699 farmers shows that the men who stayed on their father's farm, were better off financially than those who left their father's place to farm in some other part of the county.

"In Livingston county, of the sons under 25 years of age, 69 per cent had no definite agreement as to wages; of those between 25 and 34 years of age, 10 per cent had no such agreement; of those 35 years old and older, only five per cent had no such agreement. Of all the sons 35 years of age or older who had continued to stay with their fathers, 77 per cent had become owners of the farm.

"Apparently, farmers' sons cannot be expected to stay with their fathers after they are 25 years old, without some share in the business; by the time they are 35, they expect to take over the business either as tenant or owner."

HENRY RINGS TRUE—
Hats Off to the Law.

Henry Ford rings true to Americanism. He respects the law. He knows that this is safety-first to this nation. He pays good wages to all who work for him. In fact he pays more than his workers can get at any other job.

He is cold-blooded business. He is 100 per cent American. He makes money and helps others to make money. He wants his wage earners to have good homes, good clothes and good sense. He hires more workers than any other man in the world.

Here is a notice that he caused to be posted in all of his shops and plants, no matter where located. It rings right. It will only be a question of time until other big business men will do the same.

Here it is:

"From this date on, dismissal without opportunity for appeal, will be the penalty imposed on any man found to have the odor of beer, wine or other liquor on his breath or to have intoxicants on his person or in his house. The eighteenth amendment is part of the fundamental laws of this country. It was meant to be enforced, and so far as our organization is concerned it is going to be enforced to the letter."

A SATURDAY AFTERNOON—
Down on the Old Farm.

Do you like to look back through the years, months and weeks, and in fancy see again the old fields, the old ways, the old days and the friends we knew in the years that have gone?

Saturday afternoon. How many of our readers have really taken the measure of that last lap on the week's end? Even the horses and the cows seem to know when Saturday afternoon arrives.

We have often wished in our boyhood days that Saturday afternoon could be a holiday. Now it has really come to pass with many folks, especially in town and city. Here is a tribute to Saturday afternoon which we picked up on the train. It takes us back. It's worth while:

Saturday afternoon on the farm—the most glorious and fragrant of all times for the country boys.

The very mention of it fills the mind of the tired city dweller from the country with a flood of golden memories. How green and fresh, how rich with the odor of blooming clover and ripening grain, how inviting and restful appears the happy vale of youth as we look back to it from the sere plateau of middle age!

How laggard always seemed the Saturday morning sun as it climbed toward the zenith, how endless the rows of corn and cotton stretching through the dancing heat, how cool and inviting appeared the tangled hedge along the creek! And what an exultant thrill we felt when the lazy notes of the dinner horn floated to our ears through the heavy atmosphere of the summer day! says the Atlanta Constitution.

No sense of joy in the world ever equaled that we felt as we hung the trace chains over the tips of old Rhody's hames and mounted her perspiring back for a ride home.

What words could express the delicious sense of luxury born of absolute freedom to go where you would, and wander at will through the shady woods, or drift idly with the current of the river in the old leaky canoe.

Somehow we lose interest in the heaps of papers and the business problems before us this morning. We just can't keep our minds from wandering back to the dusty lane where the wild trumpet vine bloomed along the old rail fence and the wandering quail piped to her young in the glinting stubble.

With a sigh we look back, and wonder if the clover fields are still as fragrant, if the orioles are nesting in the old apple tree, and the saucy spotted trout is still fanning the waters of the meadow brook with its green fringed tail; and we wonder if the thousands of Georgia farm boys will have today the glorious times we had then.

In the future years life will have its pleasant places for us all, but it is too much to expect it to bring anything to equal the unbounded joy of Saturday afternoon on the farm.

WHO USES ROADS—
Gas Tax Is Justice.

Every farmer ought to fight for a gas tax. Here is a reason why. In a certain county is a city of 300,000 people. In this county there are 62,575 automobiles. City folks own 57,238 of these cars. The small towns and farmers own 5,337 machines.

The farmer paid over half the cost of the road, but the farmer only uses the road 10 per cent while the city uses the other 90 per cent.

The farmer wants a gas tax in this state, so that the road user will have to help pay the cost of upkeep of the road. The city auto club and certain commercial clubs oppose a gas tax.

This city crowd wants the farmer to pay most of the cost to build and then pay a tax to keep the road in good condition. The auto club secretary shouts from the housetop against the gas tax. He asks all auto owners to join his auto club and pay $10 per year and increase his salary. Many auto owners fall for this stuff. Their gas tax would only average $10 a year.

Why should auto owners give $10 to soft snap city job holders, instead of giving the money to keep the roads in repair. Some fools will always be living. What is true of this one city is true of many.

BLUE GRASS FARMER—
Manufacturers Export Cattle.

We visited a blue grass region. Plenty of limestone in the soil. A farmer who had long lived in that section said that blue grass, grown on limestone soil, would fatted cattle fit for export beef markets.

He insisted that this had often been done in his community, and not a bushel of corn or grain of any kind had been fed to these beef steers. He insisted that limestone is one the greatest blessings to soil that is to be used for farming or grazing.

FAMILY REUNIONS—
Old Folks or Young.

We were at a family reunion. Three old pioneer families had united. There was a big crowd. It was a gala day.

Half a dozen of the older grandfathers and mothers were present. The question came up as to where to hold the next reunion. The meetings had always been held in the township where the birthplace and the graves of the three tribes were.

The younger set voted to hold the next reunion in a park, located 25 miles away in another county. The old folks, in whose honor the reunion was held, did not want to leave their home county.

How would you vote on such a question?

FARM FOR ASKING—
Ohio Owner Is Sad.

The Ohio State Journal Columbus, recently printed a statement signed by M. E. Thrailkill, who lives in Columbus. We know him. He has been a fighter for fair play for the farmer and a square deal in taxes. Mr. Thrailkill is a Republican. His son-in-law is secretary of state of Ohio. Mr. Thrailkill is a lawyer and farmer. He has gone to Europe and Africa and studied taxation, markets and farm conditions. He agrees with western farmers that the present tariff is a peril to the farming interests. He wants it reduced. He thinks Mr. Coolidge will do it.

Here is the first part of his offer to give his farm free to some good farmer who will take care of it and pay expenses.

Here is his signed statement:

I own a small farm of 52 acres on a good road, 11 miles from the state house. It has a fine growth of timothy and clover, is well tiled, has running water. I also own a fine field of 40 acres on an improved road nine miles from the state house, well tilled and fertile. I will rent the farms free to the responsible farmer who will pay taxes, assessments, make and maintain the necessary fences and repairs.

I also control a farm of 150 acres, 12 miles from the state house on a mud road, well tilled, and it has complete farm buildings. I can rent this farm to any responsible farmer, rent free, who will pay taxes, assessments, insurance, make and maintain necessary fences, repairs, and keep up the soil fertility.

This is not an advertisement. I make these offers as this land now lies idle, brings no income, does not pay taxes and expenses. I also want to call attention to the present condition of the farm.

FLOWERS IN SCHOOL—
Have You Thought of It?

Why not let children take flowers to school? Either in the form of bouquets or house plants. The cost and work would be small. They would make the school room more cheerful.

Make pleasant the school room and there is sure to be a desire on the part of both child and teacher to do good work. Too many school rooms are dingy. If so, there is usually the wrong teacher on the job and the wrong kind of parents in the district or town. Try it once.

A NEW IDEA EMBODIED IN A MAN

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 28 Is, a Quarterly Review, "The Opening Period of Christ's Ministry"—Isa. 55:1-13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

OURS is the day of new ideas. At least, so we boast. No fancy, advanced by the most crack-brained "intellectual," can be too fantastic or foolish to find a following. Even the most recent dictionary is inadequate to furnish a nomenclature for the latest theories of scientists and new religionists. Some of the modern cults are frankly beyond the comprehension of their own devotees.

In all this complexity and obscurity and jargon of strange terms, which are the shop talk of our "new" literature, "new" art, "new" psychology, "new" religions and "new" physical sciences, our generation takes a queer sort of pride. Its vanity is flattered by these evidences of its own "advanced" culture. We think we are the first to know that we are the people; and there has been none like unto us heretofore. Our day's "mind-worship" and modernation would be funny, were it not so futile and frivolous.

Even bobbed-haired and bobbed-brained youth may be taught the tremendous truth that all the greatest ideas are simple and old. Strip one of our verbose "advanced" thinkers of his vocabulary, and he would have to revert to the sublime simplicities which the ages have tested. There is real need that we learn to make a distinction between cleverness in non-essentials, and grasp of the great central verities. There are too many Greenwich Villagers who think that knowledge of how to eat Italian spaghetti in the approved style is a mark of real, worth-whileness.

Once the chaff of worldly sophistication is separated from the wheat of true understanding, it becomes clear that essential wisdom is as old as the race, and as widely distributed as the sunshine. And it manifests itself in the common ways of ordinary human relationships

Behold, the Great Idea.

Once, into a stale world that sorely needed rejuvenation, there came a really New Idea—embodied in a Person. That idea was nothing less than that the Supreme Being is not a cold and terrible and Distant Diety, easily offended and holding humanity in terror; but that God is a loving Father, a kindly King, a tender Shepherd, who is deeply concerned for the happiness and true welfare of all mankind.

In short, this Great Idea was that God's other name is Love.

Incomprehensible though it was at first to a narrow and intolerant and fear-smitten world, this Idea was expressed in a Man. The most overwhelming truth in the whole Bible is that all of Himself that the Infinite could convey to human understanding was wrapped up in the earthly character and conduct and counsel of Christ. All anybody needs to know, or can hope to know, about God is to be read in the lineaments of the life of our Lord. Jesus incarnated the Eternal, and made plain that all of His thoughts toward the children of men are Father thoughts of love, and tenderness, and forgiveness and of yearning desire.

Right here is the core of all the teachings of the past three months' Sunday school lessons in the early life of Jesus. They are but various facets of the one diamond of truth. Christ, the human, fully represented God. Every act and word of the Life lived amid the holy hills of Syria was an expression of the nature of God. Into His Son the Father crowded all of the Divine character and likeness that motal frame could contain or mortal mind could comprehend. Jesus was, as Paul says, "the express image" of God's person.

Is God Up or Down?

Does that supreme truth lower God, or does it exalt man? Is God's greatness not magnified by the mercy that made Him crowd close in compassion to man? Is forgiveness any less divine a quality than power? Was it more of a task for the Creator to set His glory resplendant in the heavens than for Him to express Himself in fullness in the person of Jesus. For, when seeing the stars and planets, man merely wonders about God, but when seeing Jesus Christ, man adores and loves and serves God. All we need to know about God, and all that we can ever grasp of His nature, is to be found fully expressed in Jesus Christ, His one Son, our Saviour.

On the other side of this awesome truth shines the message of the lifting up of man. The highest tribute ever paid to humanity was when God came to dwell in human form, to show men salvation, and to set an example of mortal possibility. Every life that Christ touches becomes lifted up. All the schools and teachers and philosophers that the centuries have produced have not done so much to exalt the human race as has the example and spirit and power of Jesus. He has been the world's highest education.

Our hope for a better tomorrow for the nations lies only in Christ. It is well to talk of a warless world, but it is better—and a shorter route to the same end—to talk of a Christ-controlled world. Peace cannot come except by the accepted sway of the Prince of Peace. Social justice, which also is a necessary antecedent to world peace, will never be realized except at the feet of the Carpenter of Nazareth.

A Persian Parable.

Fully to review the early life of Jesus would require volumes; so I shall merely tell, by way of illustration of the major message of the Master's ministry, one of the Persian tales that I have heard in that far-off land of romance, but never have seen in print. It is the story of a man who died and went to heaven's gate; but was told by the guardian angel that he could not enter except he brought earth's most precious possession as his admission fee.

Back to mortal life the rejected man went, pondering long as to what could be earth's most precious treasure. Surely, he reasoned, it must be the matchless jewels in the crown of Cyrus the Great King. So he searched until he found that dazzling diamdem, set in gold; and bore it to the portal celestial.

But the angel on guard spurned it, saying, "The streets of this city are paved with gold; and precious stones are its walls. You must bring something better."

Away the discomfited mortal fled, convinced that since wealth availed not, power surely would; and in time he returned with the sword of Alexander the Great; symbol of completest conquest.

"Alexander is dust," sorrowfully replied the angel; "and the least of our messengers slew him in his frailty and shame. Earth's strength is but as weakness before heaven's gate."

Rebuffed, the applicant gave himself to thought for a long time; and eventually returned with the lost Wisdom Books of King Solomon; for, reasoned he, "It is wisdom that wins with the celestial sentry."

Shaking his head sorrowfully, the angel replied, "Man's wisdom is idle folly in heaven; where all things are known fully. You must bring a gift far more precious."

Baffled, the man once more returned to earth and ranged far and near; but in vain; he could find nothing precious enough to take to heaven. So he resolved that he would return to the angel and report his failure; and accept his doom.

On the way he passed a poor, broken, bleeding beggar by the roadside; and he stopped to minister to him, weeping in sympathy the while.

He was still weeping when he reached the angel's presence. Before he could report his complete failure, the angel stretched forth his hand in excitement, crying "You've brought it! There it is!"

"Brought what?" asked the bewildered suppliant. "I have come only to confess that I can bring nothing."

"But, see!" replied the angel, picking a glistening object from the man's cheek; "you have brought earth's most precious possession, the priceless pearl of compassion. Enter into honor and bliss."

A key to the character of the Life we are studying is this word from Matthew: "When He saw the multitude He was moved with compassion, because they fainted and were scattered abroad as sheep having no shepherd."

BUFFALO DEMAND SWAMPS U. S.

Yellowstone Park Animals Wanted as Pets and for Show Use.

Since the recent announcement that buffalo from the Yellowstone park herd would be given by the government to those willing to pay the cost of capturing, crating and expressing the animals, park officials, as well as those of the park service in Washington, have been deluged with letters asking for buffalo. If all those who have expressed a desire for buffalo were to get them, the herd of 730 roaming the hills up the Lamar river would melt away.

Many of the letters came from farmers wishing to try raising buffalo, or to cross them with domestic cattle. Two youngsters of 14 and 16 wrote in asking for a buffalo calf as a pet. One Illinois farmer wrote that he would like some buffalo, elk and deer from the park herds, because he and his wife are "great hands for company on Sunday," and he figured that if he had a show herd of wild animals the neighbors would ride over Sunday to see them, "and we would not have to hunt company."

The cost of capturing and crating a buffalo ready for shipment is about $90. That is, it costs that much to get the animal to Gardiner, Mont., where it is shipped. Buffalo cannot be sent by freight, and in figuring the cost of expressing, an average weight of 2,000 pounds should be used.

Shipping of buffalo from the park herd will shortly begin. City zoos in San Diego, Cal.; San Antonio, Tex.; Erie, Pa.; Casper, Wyo.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Griffin, Ga., and several other places will receive specimens.'

SALVAGING SHIP PROVES COSTLY

Sunken German Scapaflow Cruiser Is Raised for Junk Returns.

The first ship of Germany's wartime navy, which was sent to the bottom of the sea at Scapaflow by her officers June 21, 1919, has been raised and will be consigned to an equally ignominious end on the scrap-heap.

A firm of London engineers has completed the salvage of the vessel—the destroyer V-70—after a year's work and many unsuccessful attempts to float her.

The V-70 was a big ship of the 80 class which had sunk in 20 fathoms of water in the center of the Flow. The engineers had exhausted the best known methods of ship salvaging before using the system of underslinging heavy cables and raising the ship by means of the floating dock. This latter method was used about six weeks ago when the vessel was raised 11 feet before the iron chains which were then used broke, thus allowing the prize to settle once again to the bottom. Wire cables were then substituted which supported the enormous weight long enough to permit the dock to be placed under the ship.

The dock was then towed near the shore where workmen will start cutting through the heavy steel hull and dismantle the fittings. At present the engineers are unable to estimate the ship's value, but after they had pierced the heavy seaweed coating they found the metal to be in a better state than was expected. They claim that the salvage work, though costly, will show a good profit, but it will not make a very large contribution to aiding the reparations payments.

SHANGHAI CLUB TALKS OLD TIMES

Members Now in New York Wish They Could See the Fun in China.

One of New York's most unique organizations has just held one of its most gossipy sessions.

Every one of the 75 members is an American.

And every one comes from Shanghai, China.

And, with Shanghai now the prize in the civil war that is raging in China between the Kiangsu and Chekiang warlords, the Shanghailanders had plenty to talk about.

The Shanghai club meets once a month in a little restaurant in Park Row in the shadow of the Woolworth building. As a general rule the sessions are at lunch—or tiffin, as they call it, adopting the term by which the noon-day meal is known in the Far East—are gabfests devoted to the interchange of gossip concerning individuals more than events, but the war has overshadowed all else.

Its members are bankers, doctors, lawyers, importers and exporters, newspapermen, representatives of large American firms, including the United States Steel corporation, the Standard Oil Co., the British-American Tobacco Co., returned missionaries and a conglomeration of all trades and professions known to the Far East.

At the last meeting the man who sells more silver than any other man in the world sat next to the general manager of one of the world's largest accounting firms. On the other side was a newspaperman who was once captured by Shantung bandits, and on the other the manager of a New York bank.

Next to him was a man who represents the Port of Seattle in New York, surrounded by another big shipping man, an exporter known as "the hair net king of China," a missionary who has just raised $500,000 for an American Y. M. C. A. to be built in Shanghai, and another known as the best mah jongg player that ever stepped into the portals of the American club in Shanghai, put his foot up on the polished rail and called for "one more."

And this time they were all extremely interested in the latest war news from Shanghai, because all have close friends, relatives, wives, sweethearts and business associates who are in the midst of all the excitement.

You'd naturally conclude that they were apprehensive over the fates of their friends and relatives—but they're not. They're jealous. And hoping they'll leave New York's canyons behind them and land back in Shanghai in time to be in on some of the fun.

Woman Flier Ties 10 Men in Contest

Mme. Adrienne Bolland, most prominent of French woman fliers, finished the 11-day "tourist-airplane" competition in France in a tie with 10 men. She covered 300 miles in 18 flights half-way around France, but is entitled only to fifth place in the competition because of the differences in her plane's motor power and weight carried.

The awards were based on regularity, and as all of the fliers tied, the speed and power of the planes were taken into consideration. Fifteen out of the 16 starters finished. All had comparatively small motors, averaging under 50 horsepower and all averaged about 60 miles an hour.

1,000,000 Are Jobless, German Report Says

The number of unemployed in Germany, including the occupied territories now totals 1,000,000, of which 540,000 are drawing doles, the latest statistics compiled by the minister of labor show.

Hope is expressed in official quarters that, with the revival of industrial activities in consequence of the effectuation of the Dawes plan and the restoration of German economic unity through the abolition of the Rhineland customs barrier, the present unemployment figures will decline rapidly.

Spectacles
On 10 days trial

FREE

Don't Send Me One Penny

I am going to mail you a handsome pair of the latest style, extra large, round-eye shell-rim, sight-improving spectacles, absolutely free of charge. These are entirely different from the old style, egg-shaped glasses you may be wearing right now which make you appear much older than you really are, whereas these latest style extra-large, round-eye shell-rim spectacles will give you that youthful and up-to-date appearance—as you can see by the lady's picture above. Nowhere will you find so attractive a pair of shell-rim spectacles at so low a price. They are easily worth three times the price we ask.

You Can Put Them On The First Thing In The Morning And Wear Them All Day Long For Far Or Near, Indoors Or Outdoors Anywhere, Everywhere

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes—no matter how weak they may be from age—and you will be surprised to find that you can again read the very finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

This Is The Spectacle You Always Wanted

You can keep them on when out hunting, driving and you will be proud to wear them to church on Sundays. If you go to the movies once in awhile, you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, shell-rim, sight-improving spectacles.

Now Don't Take My Word For This

I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below without a cent of money and I will immediately send you a handsome pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, shell-rim, sight-improving spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid.

Cut Out the Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 30
5400 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen:—I want you to send me by mail, all charges prepaid, a handsome pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, shell-rim, sight-improving spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle case which you are offering on ten days absolutely free trial. If I decide to keep them I will pay you your advertising price of three dollars and forty-five cents ($3.45) and no more. If, however, in my opinion they are not worth fully three times the price you are asking for them, I will return them to you at once, with the understanding that I am under no obligation whatever.

Be sure to answer following questions, and send in this whole coupon without a cent of money.

How old are you? Answer ....
How many years have you used glasses (if any) Ans. ....

Name ....
Post Office ....
Rural Route .... Box No. .... State ....
St. & No. (if any) ....
County ....

IRISH BOUNDARY ISSUE IN CRISIS

Ulster Refuses to Name Representative on Border Commission.

Reiteration by the cabinet of northern Ireland, which met last week at Streatley-on-Thames, the residence of Sir James Craig, the premier, of its previous decision not to appoint a representative on the boundary commission to settle the dispute between Ulster and the Free State, undoubtedly means the precipitation of a new Irish crisis, in the opinion of official observers.

Unless an entirely unexpected development takes place, parliament will reassemble at Westminster Sept. 30 in an atmosphere of the utmost gravity to pass the legislation necessary to constitute the boundary commission. The Irish question is coming back into British politics unless all indications fail, and leaders do not disguise their apprehension at the turn affairs may take. In view of the probable meeting, leaders of the house of commons are returning to London to map out their program.

Although a final effort is being made to arrange a new conference between the antagonistic Irish partisans for the settlement of the boundary controversy by mutual agreement—independent of British participation—the outlook for such a consummation is not hopeful. In fact, Lord Londonderry, a member of the Ulster parliament, was quoted recently as having said there was no value in such a meeting "as Ulster has nothing to give away."

A Happy Ending
By Louise Kamerer

ON a hill which commands a fine view of the city stood an old Colonial mansion, the grounds were in keeping with the house, and a sunken garden showed the work of a landscape gardener. Within, luxury and good taste prevailed, but something was lacking in those beautiful rooms, there were no happy children's voices. The lovely mistress of all these luxurious surroundings was not happy, of late her health had not been all that could be desired, and she had given up many social events owing to continual backache which prevented her golfing, and, though her husband had taken her to different health resorts and consulted specicalists, she still suffered.

One day an old friend who lived on a farm came to see her, bringing with her a dear little baby girl. She was a fine, robust, rosy-cheeked woman, and yet Mrs. H. remembered that some years ago, when they went to school together, she had been a very delicate girl.

"I am so glad to see you looking so well, and this dear little one—why my dear I'm half inclined to envy you."

"And you?" inquired her friend. "I am sorry to see you so pale; what is the reason? You have a beautiful home and a kind husband, you ought to be happy!"

"It is difficult to be happy when one suffers pain," she replied.

"In your back?" the friend inquired.

Mrs. H. nodded assent, then said, "I feel nervous as a witch, have dragging down feelings and am, oh! so miserable!"

"Just my experience—and I will tell you what cured me. It was that wonderful herbal remedy for ills peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Try it, dear, you won't be sorry."

Mrs. H. lost no time in following her advice and gradually her health improved, the pains and aches disappeared, she looked years younger, the bloom of health was regained, and when another year rolled around she was the happy mother of a fine, healthy, baby boy, and she always says she owes her recovery to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Many women in this section can say the same.

Syracuse, N. Y.—"In my young motherhood when I would become weak, ailing and nervous, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the tonic and nervine I always depended upon. It restored my strength and health quicker and better than any other tonic and I am glad to recommend it to other women who have become frail and delicate."—Mrs. Carrie Casselmon, 1239 S. State St.

Dr. Pierce's remedies are sold by all druggists in liquid or tablet form. Send 10c for trial sample to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Consult Dr. Pierce by mail. Such consultation costs nothing. Send for 10c trial pkg. of Dr. Pierce's Pellets for liver ills.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid 75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1924

Coolidge is President and honest. Others are promising honesty, if elected.

There isn't so much wrong with the world except that a good many people think it's all wrong.

Keep the United States supreme court as free from politics as the weather bureau is and everything will be all right.

Lima Beane says the only time two doctors agree is when one of them is the coroner and the patient is dead.

Russia has appointed a commission of twenty men to rule the world. But first they will have to fool the world.

There is always something that ought to be done about something, but it isn't.

Let's not envy the neighbors when showers of blessings fall on them. It's a fine thing to have blessings in the neighborhood.

Honking the auto horn is the latest method of keeping the wolf from the door.

Democrats who looked to Maine for encouragement have decided that the way Maine votes doesn't mean anything.

No optimism, no matrimony.

Instead of worrying what will happen ten thousand years hence we ought to be getting ready for Christmas.

We suppose when a fat woman snaps out of her reducing girdle about all she can think is: "Gosh! How good it feels to be free!"

Some folks marry for better or worse, and some for better or divorce.

This presidential campaign is remarkable for the size of the "if" that confronts the prophets.

McAdoo isn't throwing up his hat for Davis. He lost one good hat when he shied it in the ring.

You'll recall there was to be no market for corn under prohibition.

Lord Northcliffe, who has been dead only two years, has a beautiful country home in "Spiritland." Pretty good for a new arrival.

When conscience is the cause of insomnia there isn't anything the doctor can do.

The he-man we praise is no relation to the she-devil we condemn.

Weddings are for the bride. The groom attends for the purpose of helping out.

Now it is clear enough. The Democrats won the victory in Maine and the Republicans got the offices.

Herrin ought to move to Chicago.

As our memory runs, the first political discussion we ever heard was about the tariff. And that wasn't yesterday.

Rich men's sons can afford to get into trouble. All others should keep out.

Maybe the reason many people don't vote is a fear they will vote right and won't have anything to kick about.

There are times, no doubt, when William J. Bryan feels that John W. Davis is too heavy for Brother Charley to carry.

A scientist says monkeys have no fleas. We're not going to contradict science; but, by golly, they have something.

People are funny. They lay up something for a rainy day and then go out of the bank whistling "It ain't goin' to rain no more."

"A college girl made a running jump of fourteen feet and six inches." A college education pays in the long run. But there is another thought—this girl might have been celebrating leap year.

Of the three outstanding candidates Mr. Coolidge comes nearest to a personification of "Safety First."

Astronomers have discovered a little of everything on Mars except a golf course.

Even if the girls of today were to blush the blushes wouldn't show through the paint.

Man is getting old when it takes him two days to get over half an hour's fun.

Every good woman ought to have a husband to match.

Some political issues are purely local, like the mumps.

Friends of the Democratic candidate for vice president are urging him to discard his skull cap. Do they suspect there is something under it?

Most people seem to be expecting a boom in Chicago crime.

Mr. Davis has found nothing in the West to indicate that he is not doing as well as Mr. Cox did four years ago.

A man of 50 can recall the advice his parents gave him when he was 21. It didn't amount to anything then, but it is pretty good now.

If the frost kills the corn crop nothing can be done about it. But it would be an outrage to let the pessimists kill it.

The demagogue is the kind of man who, to win a few votes, would advocate the submission of the Golden Rule to a referendum.

Candidates have quit "insulting the intelligence of the people." That is old stuff. The new way is to appeal to the darn fools.

Premature Farm Prosperity

Senator Shipstead of Minnesota makes the charge, that a "small group of financiers in control of the farm products market have inflated prices during the last two months in an attempt to fool the farmer into believing that prosperity is at hand."

This is, of course, a terrible offense, and it may fall to the duty of the senate next winter to bring the offenders to the witness chair, hold them with a glittering eye, transfix them with long, bony fingers and worm the details of their billion dollar boom out of them. For these things must not be. If prosperity is to be restored to the farmers it must not be in election time.

The senator's exposures and accusations, sensational as they are, leave off too soon. Mr. Shipstead should have gone on and shown how much better off the farmers might be if the prices of wheat and corn had not gone up, how much happier they would be if meat products had dropped instead of climbing, wherein the general welfare would have been conserved if new mortgages were being plastered on the farms instead of this heinous business of dragging off the old mortgages.

Senator Shipstead would be in more comfortable shape if the agricultural depression had continued until after the first week in November. From this, it is easy to prove—certainly to one of the senator's type—that the whole United States would be more fortunate.

A Great General Retires

General John J. Pershing, chief of staff of the United States army and commander-in-chief of the American expeditionary forces during the World war, has retired.

General Pershing is sixty-four years old and has been in active military service for forty-two years. He is going into active retirement as a civilian. He will transfer his activities from 'soldiering hard" to "citizening hard." After a visit to his home town of Laclede, Missouri, he will complete his history of the World war. His plans for the future are not matured, but continued activity is contemplated. His aversion to a passive, directionless life is as virile as is his two-score record of military service.

General Pershing's actual military experience began with his entry in West Point, but at the age of four or five he saw flashes of the guerilla warfare betyeen the Union and Confederate sympathizers which kept Missouri in turmoil. From West Point, followed Pershing's experience as a junior officer, commander of the Sioux Scouts, under General Miles, in the Dakotas in 1888 and then in the Spanish war. His courage in leading colored troops up San Juan hill resulted in the rescue of some of the Rough Riders and Pershing thus attracted the attention of Colonel Roosevelt.

From the day of the San Juan incident, Roosevelt kept his eye on Pershing. In 1906, Roosevelt promoted Pershing from captain to brigadier general over the heads of hundreds of protesting officers. Then Pershing returned to Mindanao as governor of the Sulu Islands, where he subdued the last of the uprisers.

General Pershing won new laurels in the Mexican expedition and his nomination to succeed General Funston, on the latter's death, made Pershing commander of the Southern department. Then came the World war and Pershing's appointment as commander-in-chief of the United States army.

Declaration of hostilities was followed by the hurried .ransfer of the Rainbow division to France where it became the commander-in-chief's duty to develop capable soldiers out of green troops in the shortest possible time. This he did with such success that in a few months nearly 2,000,000 Yankee doughboys merited the title of "veteran."

If the American army powerfully aided in winning the war, as Marshal Foch has acknowledged, it was because General Pershing was contributing the wisdom of one of the wisest soldiers in the world to his country.

It is typical of General Pershing that he intends to "citizen hard" just as all his life he has "soldiered hard."

Law's Greatest Mission

You have seen a traffic officer with three or four school children clinging to him, and half a dozen others grouped about him, as he guides them across the street and to safety? Then you have seen the law in fulfillment of its greatest mission.

Dictionaries do not give us the best definition of law. The lexicographers say, briefly, that law is a rule of action established by authority, a statute, the rules of a community or state, etc. All good enough as far as they go. But there is a better answer. Law is best typified by the children's faith in the traffic officer. They trust him. They know he will let no harm come to them. To them he is protection. Theirs is the finest conception of law. Out of their hearts they have told what the dictionaries do not tell, that protection is the best definition of law.

These children know the traffic officer is their friend. He is kindly toward them and considerate of their welfare. His uniform is not hateful in their eyes.

It is unfortunate for the community, for the state and for the nation that people generally cannot think of the law with the mind of a child. To many, too many, law is a splendid thing when they need its protection, but a hateful thing when they want license to do their own will.

The perfect state is far off. Nobody expects to reach it tomorrow or next day. But it will be brought nearer as full-grown human beings come to see the law as the school children recognize it through the traffic officer who protects them.

Preserve Their Smiles

Historians and their publishers owe something to future generations. When they print on their pages the calm, sober, photographed features of an American president they ought to accompany it with another, a smiling likeness of the man. Smiles are human, and they have a place in history.

"For smiles from reason flow
"To brute deny'd, and are of love the food."

A picture of George Washington with a smile would be worth a good deal. The world knows he was great and we all know he was the father of his country. His picture inspires awe and reverence. But if we could see him with a smile he would seem nearer. A smile would take the chill off the veneration we have for him.

Who wouldn't like to see a smiling photograph of Thomas Jefferson, of Old Hickory Jackson, or of John Quincy Adams, the Old Man Eloquent?

Poor Lincoln! He didn't have much opportunity to smile while he was president. There was too much tragedy about him. And by the time he might have smiled his lips were sealed forever.

Photography has done its part by our late presidents. "Snapping" occupants of the White House has become a daily occurrence. If the history publishers do their duty posterity will be much obliged.

Of late presidential smiles probably Roosevelt's approached nearest to a laugh, though Taft's also was of the hearty, open-faced variety. Roosevelt's was nearer dental. It made his teeth famous, as well as betokening the vigor and spirit of him. At the top of his career Wilson had a happy smile for the public. Later it was obliterated by sickness and disappointment.

Camera men had an easy life with Harding. They seemed not to annoy him. His most frequent smile was inscrutable. It was not essentially a White House smile; it was the one that had accompanied him all through life. There were times when the Harding smile "waned in its mirth and withered to a sneer," but usually it was born of good humor and ended pleasantly.

Mr. Coolidge's camera smile rarely approaches a laugh. It is held within the boundaries of firm, thin lips. It is an unobtrusive, thoughtful, conscientious New England smile—which seems to say: "I'm doing this for my country."

Honesty Cannot Lose

There is something remarkable, something worth consideration, something pleasant and profitable to think about in the many editorial tributes newspapers of the country have paid the memory of Ed F. Geers, who was killed in the races at Wheeling only a few short days ago.

Why were all these fine things we read said of "Pop" Geers? He was not a statesman, not a publicist, not a captain of industry, nor banker, nor merchant. He was a horseman, a reinsman, a man who drove horses in races. He was skilled at his work, as other men are skilled in their special trades. He drove his horses well. But many men are doing that, in season, every day.

It took more than horsemanship, more than skill, to win so much applause and so many kind words from the press of the country.

Then what was it?

We like to think it was the man's honesty. It must have been that—his honesty, which was as rugged as his homely, seamed face. Men knew "Pop" Geers for what he was. They were given more than half a century in which to learn that truth was in his heart.

In an environment where crookedness had appeal to many this horseman chose to be square. He was honest as the horses he loved. And his horses must have loved him for his kindness, his steady hand and his fearless heart. They did their best for him because he was true to them, and they won when it was possible.

"Pop" Geers won the respect of his fellowmen because he was honest, like the horses he drove. Honesty cannot lose.

The Issue

The United States is reducing—
Its national debt.
Its federal taxes.
The number of employes on the public payroll.

No other nation is doing as well.

The United States has half of all the gold in the world. Its citizens have, per capita, more comfortable homes, more automobiles, telephones, electric lights, bath tubs and radio outfits than the people of any other country in the world. The national wealth is thus diffused and distributed.

It may be that in Africa and the South Sea Islands taxes are less. We don't know, but there is less to tax. The possessions of many of the natives may be inventoried thus: One loin cloth, one spear.

Under the administration of Calvin Coolidge, the farm boy from Vermont, we have peace, prosperity, security, opportunity, an orderly, honest, consistent government.

Ambitious politicians who seek power and minority parties may resolve and revile in multitude, they may attempt to rococo camouflage of the facts, but the facts remain.

Why gamble?

VISITS SULTAN OF SULU

Monarch Wants Protection of U. S.

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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WITHIN the next few months a delegation of Philippine Mohammedans will probably arrive in Washington. If the present plans are carried out the delegation will consist of the Sultan of Sulu and the Crown Prince Rajah Muda, representing the Sulu Archipelago; the Sultan of Magindanao, whose people live along the coast east of Zamboanga; old Datto Piang or his son, who are powerful in Cotabato, and other influential Moros representing the Mohammedans about Lake Lanao and elsewhere.

This information I get from N. C. Alvarez, the American head of a large commercial firm in Zamboanga who is a son-in-law of Datto Mandi, the influential Moro ruler who had such a large part in our dealings with the Mohammedans until his death a few years ago. It is confirmed also by talks I have had with the Sultan of Sulu and Rajah Muda. These and other Moros are vitally opposed to our granting independence to the Philippine Islands as a whole and, ask that the southern provinces where they live be segregated and kept under the American flag.

What the Moros Want.

I have before me a copy of a petition which shows definitely what the Moros want. It is a translation of the original document written in Arabic and signed by the sultans and dattos of the four chief Moro peoples. They represent several hundred thousand Mohammedans including the Samals of the Sulu Archipelago and southeastern Mindanao, the Moros of Jolo, the Moros of Cotabato, and the Moros of Lanao and elsewhere. The petition with the translation was recently sent to Governor General Wood to be forwarded to congress through the secretary of war. It should be in Washington by now and it will likely come up at the session next winter. The petition was taken in person to Manila by Datto Facundo Mandi, Datto Lawi and the Sultan of Masioh.

The petition contains about 1,000 words. It asks that the United States should it withdraw its sovereignity from any part of the Philippines, shall retain Mindanao, the Sulu Archipelago, and Palawan, as an independent territory to be administered by the United States alone for at least 50 years or two generations after independence had been granted to the rest of the islands.

The petition requests a simple form of government, without suffrage and with American officials who shall act as referees between all tribal and religious demarcations. It welcomes American capital. It asks justice and equity for Christian Mohammedan, pagan and foreigner alike, and requests that American school teachers be sent to reform the present school system and make it better suited to the needs and prejudices of the Mohemmedans.

Unfair Treatment Alleged.

The petition claims the Moros are being unfairly treated, that we are not carrying out our promises made when they gave up their arms and that in the past their complaints have been disregarded by the governor general and the Filipino authorities at Manila. It states that the hands of the governor general are now tied by the Jones law and asks congress to deal with the matter direct. It complains that an effort is being made by the Christian Filipinos to submerge the Mohammedan civilization and culture, and states that the Moros will die rather than submit to the domination of these people of the north. The petition, which is well worded, closes as follows:

"Therefore, we hereby solemnly and respectfully petition the congress of the United States for the redress and amelioration of our present economic and political situation; and, in the name of your God, and our God who is one and the same God, ask you that you promptly grant our request in order that this, the land of our forefathers may not be again drenched in the blood of Mohammedans and Christians who should be dwelling together in peace and unity under the shelter of the American flag."

The Empire of Sulu.

It is to tell you something about these Mohammedans that I have come to the Sulu Archipelago. For ages the Moros were one of the great forces of the East, and today, although they have greatly degenerated and their power has long since been destroyed, they are people who must be taken into account regarding any change in the administration of the Philippines.

The Sulu Archipelago contains about 200 islands, which form a great fence between the Sulu Sea and the Celebes Sea which lie between Borneo and Mindanao and the other Dutch possessions to the south. These islands were of great importance even before the Mohammedans came, and more than 100 years before Columbus found the new world their inhabitants were pirates who preyed upon the trade of the surrounding countries, making them pay tribute just as the Christians around the Mediterranean and even the British in the early days of our government paid tribute to the Mohammedan pirates of Barbary.

According to an Arabic manuscript in the possession of Hadji Buta, the former prime minister of the present sultan, the first of the Sulu people, Tuan Mashaika, came out of a stalk of bamboo and started the race. By others he is supposed to have come here with Alexander the Great, who, they say, once conquered the islands. The Sulus seem to have been of Hindu Maylayan origin, but along about 1450 Abu Bakr, who claimed to be descended from the prophet Mohammed, came here and married a daughter of Rajah Baginda. He established mosques, taught his religion, and under him the conversion of the people to Mohammedanism was accomplished.

Even as far back as that the Sulus were pirates, for it is known that the Rajah of Java sent the Rajah Baginda two elephants as a part of his tribute, and it is said that at about the same time, the Rajah of Manila, included in his gifts slaves of six different colors, which, according to the written records were red-eyed, white-eyed, blue-eyed and black-eyed. The red-eyed slaves were put on the western end of this island, the white-eyed in the section just east of Jolo, the black-eyed in the middle of Jolo, and the blue-eyed at Luuk in the east. At that time not a single island in the Philippine archipelago was safe from these marauders, and they continued their piracy long after the Spaniards came in. For more than 300 years a war was waged between them and Spain, and when we took possession the Spaniards had been able to hold only a few walled towns here and there. This little city of Jolo was one of those towns.

The Jolo of Today.

I first saw Jolo 25 years ago. It then had 1,000 inhabitants. It has now 6,000 or more, and is one of the most beautiful of all the settlements of the Philippine Islands. It has wide streets which cross one another at right angels, and are shaded by gigantic trees, the limbs of which meet and intertwine overhead making a series of arbors that protect one from the blazing midday sun. The town has small parks filled with tropical trees and flowers. It has canals running through it, and the main street ends in a pier running out into the ocean.

An interesting feature of the town is its wall which was built by the Spaniards to defend themselves from the Moro pirates. It is only eight feet in height, being built of brick on a concrete base a yard thick. It could easily be battered down by a cannon and was intended to protect the Spaniards from the lances and arrows of the Moros. There are holes in it just wide enough for a gun to be poked through. For a long time the mortar on the top of the wall was filled with broken wine bottles which cut the fingers of the pirates when they tried to climb over. The town now has many comfortable homes occupied for the most part by Filipinos and Americans. Here also are the headquarters of the Filipino constabulary, who are the police of the island.

When I first came to Jolo I saw the Moros as they were before they had been changed by American rule. Most of them were armed to the teeth. Nearly every one had a kris, or long, wavy-bladed sword at his side, but they were all friendly and interested in the new things brought in by our soldiers. I remember the surprise of the Sultan of Sulu when after the ice plant was started, one of the crystal blocks was put in his hand. He dropped it as though it were red-hot iron, and it was some time before they could get him to take a drink of ice water. After his first glass, however, he wanted to drink all the time, and every Moro of his party absorbed a gallon or more. The Sultan wanted sugar in his ice water. Later he tasted ice cream, but thought it too cold and took cake instead.

The Moros could not understand electricity. The Sultan was surprised that the light globes did not burn his hands, and when the electric fan was started he had to be warned to keep his hands off. He was astonished at a telephone which was put up on one of the ships, and after he had listened to it he and the other Moros went around the vessel putting their ears against every conceivable projection and wondering if the things would speak.

One of the ships had a phonograph which General Bates had brought in. This was shown to the Moros and among others to Rajah Muda, the present crown prince. The Moros were allowed to talk into the phonograph and were greatly surprised later when they heard the machine reproduce what they had said. Soon after, one of them went to the mouth of a six-inch gun and shouted into it some verses of the Koran. He then put his ear against the gun and waited for a reply. Rajah Muda spoke a message into the machine to the Datto Tong of Bongao and when that Datto heard the words of the phonograph he recognized the voice of Muda and thought he had died and that this was in some way a message from Allah. General Bates gave the phonograph to the mother of the Sultan, and when I met the old lady she begged me to ask that more records be sent to her. During my present visit here I have again met Rajah Muda, and on the walls of his house at Maimbun where we talked was a telephone which connected him with all parts of the islands.

A Talk With the Sultan.

During that first visit to Jolo I had an audience with the Sultan of Sulu and he wrote for me in Arabic a message to the people of the United States. The words looked like hen tracks and the lines went across the page from right to left instead of from left to right, as with us. In the letter he said that he hoped the result of our administration would result in peace for his people and that his islands might thereby become prosperous and rich. This was written on the 18th day of the Moon, Ramadan, in the year of the Sultan, 1317. It was signed "Hadji Mohammed Jamalul Kiram."

I met the same sultan today. I drove across the island in a motor car to the site of his new palace, and walking over the fields found His Majesty engaged in superintending the construction.

At my former audience he was in great state. There was a guard of East Indian soldiers at the gate of his palace. Rajah Muda, the crown prince, a bolo on his hip, stood at his back, and there were dattos and chiefs on each side who looked like a gang of cutthroats. The Sultan was then clad in a business suit of European cut, wearing a turnover collar which was fastened by a button of gold. He had on a blue velvet cap six inches high and his fat hands were covered with rings set with pearls as big as a grain of Indian corn. He carried a gold-headed cane as a scepter. I took lunch with him and afterwards met the Sultana, his mother, who was a woman of very strong character. To appease her, General Bates gave her presents of money. In return she presented the general with a satin embroidered jacket and the purple thousers of her dead husband, saying. "Although my house is poor and broken down it will always be at your disposal."

When I talked with the Sultana she was seated on a divan with one leg under her in front of a table covered with a red flannel blanket. Upon the table was a betel box inlaid with silver, and from this she now and then took a chew. Two slaves stood behind her and one of these every two minutes put under her chin a cuspidor in order that she might spew out her blood red saliva.

The Sultan of 1924.

Today his majesty had no retinue about him. He was accompanied by a single guard and his only other companions were two of his wives, young women of a ginger bread hue with long black hair, big brown eyes, and teeth and gums the color of highly polished jet. This came from chewing the betel. Each had a cud in her mouth.

The Sultan was clad in olive drab khaki, his riding trousers being buttoned tightly around his ankles and socks of green silk taking the places of leggings or puttees. The socks were held up by white rubber garters fastened to the leg just under the knee outside the trousers. He wore white canvas tennis shoes and had a green velvet cap on his head. His pants were held up by a string around his waist.

When I saw him before his teeth were jet black. They have probably been filed flat and he now keeps them white, but each tooth is surrounded by a gold frame, the white disc showing out like so much ivory set in gold. Several of his back teeth wear gold crowns. He still chews the betel but has found some way to keep his teeth clean.

When I met the Sultan before he was just 35. He is now 59, but I cannot say that he looks very different. He has a round full face, the color of old Jersey cream, a semi-flat nose and a pock-marked complexion. He speaks but little English but he remembered my visit of 25 years ago, and through an interpreter I got a word or two from him about independence. He makes no bones of saying that he does not want the Christian Filipinos to rule the Islands and asserts that he ardently hopes to go to Washington this year and present the Moro case to the president.

The New Palace.

Together we walked about the grounds and took a look at his new palace. The framework of the structure is already up and a galvanized roof has been laid. The building will cover about one-third of an acre. It will have three stories, each 20 or 30 feet high. I cannot say as to its cost, but a building of a similar character and size could hardly be erected in the United States for less than from $50,000 to $75,000.

The Sultan was formerly worth considerable money. He controlled the pearl fisheries, and General Bates told me that once his majesty offered him a pearl as big as the end of his little finger which was worth $5,000. The Sultan was surprised when the general refused, saying that, as a government official, he could not take presents.

For a long time the Sultan had an income of several thousands of dollars a year paid by the British on account of his influence in Borneo, and I believe he now gets a certain allowance from the United States. He spoke of his lands which are farmed by his retainers, but I am told he is comparatively poor and that he keeps himself so by gambling when he has the money.

He is a man who has traveled a good deal. He has been several times to Singapore, has visited Mecca, and is said to have gone once around the world. His power is more spiritual than temporal. His people reverence him as the head of the church in the Sulu Archipelago, and should he go to Washington any agreement he makes will on that account be respected.

Elevator Service in Land of Moros

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THE Moro "elevator" is usually the trunk of a cocoanut tree with notches cut into it to provide steps leading to the tiny huts perched high on stilts.

ABE MARTIN

Some folks are on th' dot an' others use wrist watches.

Mrs. Tilford Moots called on Mrs Tipton Bud t'day an' put her card under th' garage door.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Keep Off

WE may not pass o'er yonder leas; "Keep off the Grass" the sign decrees. There's grass to burn 'most everywhere, but we don't yearn to trespass there; no signs announce forbidden ground, there's none to bounce us if we're found. The grass is clean on yonder hills, the grass grows green by rippling rills, and we are free to gambol there; no signs decree we must beware. We do not head that way, alas! We long to tread verboten grass. I view the sign that warns off guys, and scalding brine obscures my eyes. "I'd give," I say, "all kinds of brass, to roll today upon that grass; I'd like to browse upon that green like bob-tailed cows or goats, I ween. I'd give my hat, my gems of glass, to stretch out flat upon that grass." And as I view the grassy ground there's quite a crew of nuts around, who mark the sign and cuss in mass; they would recline upon that grass. Forbidden things are always fine; we hate, like jings, the "Keep Off" sign. And that is why some voters take their stoup of rye when they awake. "You must not drink," proclaims the law; they say, "We think we'll swig it raw." The booze they hit, nine times or more, then throw a fit upon the floor. They wake up blind or maybe dead, and have no mind for bitters red.

The George Matthew Adams Service.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Discouraged

I was discouraged, and I bowed
My head and sought to shun the crowd
And fling my care away;
Thought I: "They laughing drink their wine
And have no heavy grief like mine,
No sorrows, night or day."

I stood upon the curb of life
And watched them pass, the smiling wife,
Her husband at her side;
Mothers and children trooping by,
It seemed in all the world that I
Alone was heavy-eyed.

They know not what it means to weep,
Said I: "They walk with faith and hope
Where I can only creep and grope,
They laugh at toil and care;
Not one of them has ever felt
The cruel storms of trouble pelt,
None has a scar to wear."

"Look closer," said a voice within,
These, too, have seen pale death come in,
These, too, have loved and lost!
These, too, have seen their hopes go down;
One passes now, too great to frown,
Whose soul is tempest tossed."

I looked, and near a cripple came,
His eyes with joy of life aflame,
No hint of pain he gave,
"If he who suffers all the while
Has courage in his heart to smile
Can you not be as brave?"

"None passes by your door today
Who has not trod a rugged way
Or felt the lash of fate;
All these who seem so free from woe
Have cruel scars they do not show.
Can you not be as great?"

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VARIETIES

Finland is a country where derstorms are unknown.

Brazil produces four-fifths of coffee consumed by the world.

Banana trees grow to a height from 30 to 40 feet in a single season.

It is the general rule for Japanese to have anly one personal or "given" name.

The river Jordan has its origin in one of the largest springs in the world.

Nicotine has become one of the most important insecticides on the market.

Christmas trees are being raised as a regular market crop in Massachusetts.

A new stepladder is so designed as to permit the user to move about as on stilts.

Norway's population, in comparison with her area, is the smallest in Europe.

Air express shipments between army flying fields now occasionally include dogs.

In 1882 the population of the United States had barely passed the 50,000,000 mark.

Exhausted gas wells are used as storage reservoirs for natural gas near Pittsburgh.

A brick is the scrubbing brush ordinarily used in India in giving an elephant a bath.

Air on the earth holds the heat in much as the glass of a hothouse holds the heat inside it.

A lamp that sounds a warning when fire damp is present, is used in England to warn miners.

A hay laboratory has been established by the United States department of agriculture at Kansas City.

London has 30 places of worship where the services are conducted in the Welsh language.

The famous stone in the Kaaba, Mecca, which Mohammedans worship, is said to be a meteorite.

Lope de Vega, known as the incredible Spaniard, wrote 1,500 worldly and 400 religious plays.

Brazil occupies three-sevenths of South America and one-fifteenth of the entire land surface of the globe.

Buds from a tree which produces seedless apples are to be used in an effort to propagate a seedless apple.

An efficient Japanese scholar must be familiar with 4,000 Japanese characters used in the language.

The 15 leading Pacific coast cities have gained more than 1,000,000 in population during the last four years.

It has been found by test that acid in the soil caused hydrangea blooms to change color in different localities.

The sound of a bell which can be heard 45,200 feet through the water can be heard through the air only 456 feet.

The Mexican population of Los Angeles is said to be the largest of any city in the world except the City of Mexico.

Thales, a Greek philosopher, 20 centuries ago, discovered that amber, when rubbed, would attract light objects.

Radio sending and receiving from moving trains has been successfully carried on by amateur experimenters in England.

Pumps that had been under water in a flooded mine in Oregon for seventeen years were found to be in good working order.

England's oldest road, which is believed to have been made at least 2,000 years ago, runs between Winchester and Canterbury.

During the hunting season, 1922-1923, the money returns to the states from hunting licenses aggregated nearly $5,000,000.

An agitation is going on in England for the protection of gorillas in certain parts of Africa, which are threatened with extermination.

The Hindoos have a belief that evil spirits are especially prone to molest women and children immediately after the latter have eaten candy.

A ranch or plantation in Peru is called a hacienda, in Venzuela it is a hatos, in Chile a rancho, in Argentina an estrancia and in Uruguay a finca.

Experiments in Germany have shown that fertilizers poor in ammonia but rich in sodium and potassium tend to keep dandelions and sorrel in check.

The famous sword blades forged at Toledo by the Saracens could be coiled up like a clock spring and would resume perfect straightness as soon as released.

The carrion plant, a native of the jungles of India, recently bloomed in Kew Gardens, England. It has a strong smell of tainted meat, which attracts flies to it.

Isolated mission posts in Labrador are to be equipped with radio so that dog sleds and boats will no longer be the exclusive means of contact with civilization.

At 77 years of age, Mrs. Annie Besant, the leader of the theosophists, has journeyed from London to Amsterdam by airplane to attend a conference of her followers.

An estimate given by the geological survey of the amount of water in the oceans of the world is 327,672,000 cubic miles. One cubic mile contains 1,100,000,000,000 gallons.

The world contains at least four mountains of solid iron ore, one is the Iron mountain of Missouri, another in Mexico, another in India and a fourth in the interior of Africa.

To walk through all the streets, avenues, lanes and other public thoroughfares of London, never traveling the same one twice, would require a 10-mile walk every day for 10 years.

Half a second elapses between a "stop" signal and the application of brakes, the bureau of standards finds, during which time an automobile at 30 miles per hour would travel 22 feet.

Some whales travel twice a year more than a quarter of the distance around the world. They will be in the arctic regions in the summer and on the other side of the equator in the winter.

Tallahassee, capital city of Florida, is the only American city founded by a member of the immediate family of Napoleon Bonaparte, Colonel Charles Louis Napoleon Achille Mu.

Brazil was originally called the country of Brazilwood, which yielding a dye needed in Europe, appealed to Amerigo Vespucci, the explorer, in the sixteenth century as the chief thing of value.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

BE PREPARED

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

LET'S turn back the pages of time till we get to 1918—bloody 1918. Great armies lay entrenched facing other armies similarly entrenched. Cannon belched shells, poison gas poisoned the air. The cries of the wounded and dying were heard everywhere on the front while nations grappled with each other.

Far back of the fighting zone where womenfolk and old men went about their daily tasks all was hustle and bustle, for France was a beehive of activity then. Supplies were poured into the interior, for armies must eat. Fresh troops were rushed to the front, for the places of the dead and wounded must be filled.

A troop train loaded with young Americans who had landed safely on the shores of France a week before after a perilous journey across the submarine infested sea, was speeding along the coast toward a replacement camp. These men were undergoing a great experience, the greatest of their lives. They did not know their destination nor what the future held in store for them.

Only a few short weeks before these men had been civilians. Now they wore the uniform of Uncle Sam in a strange country. Their training in military things had been brief, too brief for the job they had to do, for the allies needed man power and America was sending her sons as rapidly as they could be clothed and equipped. The German hold must be broken and these raw recruits were there ready to take the places of their fallen comrades and battle with the trained German hordes.

In one car of a troop train a Yankee boy lay sick. Taken from home by the call to service he had been thrust into new environment and new hardships. This boy had lived amid the comforts of a modern American home. He knew nothing of sleeping in the mud or walking guard in the chill fall rains that turned quiet France into a damp sponge. Yet he did these things at the rest camp near the port of debarkation. His physique was unable to stand the exposure and he was sick.

A few days later after the train had reached the camp where these fresh young soldiers were unloaded this sick boy died in an army hospital. His comrades escorted the body to the grave where it was buried with military honors. Some of them took the same last journey when the dread influenza epidemic hit this camp as well as the world in general. Their bodies, unused to the hardships of army life, gave up the fight.

Others of this detachment of young men survived the disease and were sent to the front as replacements in the combat units. Many who had never fired a rifle in their lives found themselves in the front line trenches, pack on back and gun in hands with bayonet affixed, ready to go over the top when the command was given.

It made no difference whether they had been trained as soldiers who go to battle should be trained. It made no difference if their bodies were still soft and unused to hardships. It made no difference at all. The armies must have fighters and the youth of America must furnish these fighters, trained or untrained. The Hohenzollerns must be vanquished and the lives of human beings must be sacrificed in order to do this.

America was unprepared during the World war and many were the cases similar to the ones just related. These men who went into battle untrained were sacrificed unnecessarily because of the unpreparedness. They might be with us today, peacefully engaged in their various pursuits in life if they had been prepared, if they had been trained as they should have been trained. Instead they are lying in their graves, a human sacrifice upon the altar of pacifism.

Yes, it is pacifism that is the cause of their deaths, not militarism. Pacifism will not down for pacifism is beautiful in theory and theoretical minds are numerous and their influence is great. They love to sit and dream of perfect things when there is nothing that is perfect. These pacifist minds concoct many schemes for perpetual peace and fail to reason that until such a state of peace is obtained definitely and for all time, until it has been worked out practically and not only in the mind, the country should be prepared for war.

Let us hope there will be no more wars for our boys to fight but at the same time let us prepare them to fight if war does come and not preach pacifism and then sacrifice their lives needlessly. The World war taught America a lesson but there is grave danger that she is not going to profit by this lesson all because of unthinking theoretical dreamers who hold up their hands in horror at the mention of war and predict all kinds of dire things and when war comes then sympathize with the sufferings of the untrained soldiers when their sufferings are caused primarily by these same pacifists.

General Pershing is the originator of National Defense day which was recently staged throughout this country. His plan is not militaristic. It is simply common sense. It is preparedness. It seeks to prove that America has learned her lesson.

Yet these pacifists orate from platforms all over the country against the idea and seek to convince the unthinking that the country is becoming militaristic. They do much harm and no good. They play into the hands of the communists who are seeking the same things the pacifists are preaching. If there is anything worse than war it is communism. Russia proves this.

For our country's security and our own security let us turn a deaf ear to the prating pacifists who know not of what they talk. Let us abhor war and talk for peace but let us abhor unpreparedness as well for its toll of human lives is greater than that of Mars.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

STILL STICKING.

Pardon me. Did I step on someone's foot? No, I see it's just W. B. Well, I intended to walk right over him anyway.

Well, well! Now isn't that old saying true about the world being a small place after all? I see there are two of us Postage Stamps. Maybe there are more of us somewhere in the United States.

Wendy, I was in your home town a few weeks ago and wished I had known you. Cousins, Auntie has again had to request that we write. How does it come that we all forget our beloved household page during our summer vacations? Surely we should be writing more then. We have no schools and many of us are enjoying the beautiful country with such interesting things to tell about. I haven't a thing to tell for I haven't any vacation. I'm one of those "stick-in-the-mud stay-at-homes."

Peggy of Ohio, you wanted a story or myth that goes with the blue willow ware. All right, I'll give you one. Please don't ask how true it is.

Two lovers ran away and were pursued by the girl's father. They arrived at a large temple called the Temple of Evil Spirits." In attempting to cross a bridge to get in a boat and be safe from the father they were changed by some evil spirit into two doves one sees at the top of the picture on the willow ware. Does that suit you, Peggy?

Now really I must go. I've outstayed my stay I fear. But then Aunt Martha knows I'm one of those "sticky" persons. No, not one of the sweet, sugary kind but just one of the kind it's so hard to get rid of. —West Virginia Postage Stamp.

REAL RELIGION

Do people ever have religion enough to hurt them? I know people in whose lives religion has a great part and I know that these are happy people. They had real religion because their lives corresponded to their professions. I know they had the joys of God's salvation. But there are some who really do have religion enough to hurt them. They make a profession of religion.

Perhaps they attend church with a fair degree of regularity. They may talk of religion a great deal and be ready to argue their viewpoint, but it lacks that quality which brings real happiness. Some people's religion is like thorns in their sides or sand in their eyes. They are afraid to give it up, for it is their only hope for eternity. They do not wish to give it up, but it hurts them to keep it. One reason why religion hurts them is because they are not willing to submit themselves fully to God. No wonder such people testify that they have a hard row to hoe.

They testify they are serving the Lord in their weak manner, but they know that the weakness of their way comes from their unwillingness to obey God. They know they act insincerely in some things. They profess friendship that they do not mean towards people. They praise when they know it is simply flattery.

There are many ways in which insincerity can be shown. People act what they do not feel, say what is not really true and gossip about their neighbors, putting things in a wrong light. They have just enough religion to hurt them and not enough to make them live right. If we have only enough to hurt let us get enough of God's kind to cure the cause of the hurt.

A poet has said:

"When the empty hands are crossed
O'er the frozen fount of life,
When the last high waves have tossed
On the open sea of strife,
And the bark that once defied
The fierce tempest's flash and roar,
As the waves at last subside,
Hangs upon a rock-bound shore;
What then, O soul, what then!"

I will stop for this time.—Mrs. Harriet B. of W. Va.

CATBIRD FAVORITE.

May I enter the Merry Go Round once more? Dixie Moonbeam asks whom I consider to have been the greatest American. In view of the variety of his accomplishments Roosevelt was far ahead of any other. To be sure his combative qualities were too well developed to suit some people, but he always fought for the uplift of the human race, I believe. He was progressive and raised the ideals of the nation.

Sunshine of Tenn., your description of Payne's life was good. Did you know that Payne was 16 years old when he composed "Home, Sweet Home?" Uncle George, come and finish building that oldtime schoolhouse.

Just Me, if a mother objects to her daughter going with certain boys, she should explain the reason. If the objections are based upon her knowledge of certain bad defects in the character of the boys, the right kind of a girl will heed her mother's warning.

Southern Kid, my favorite bird is the catbird because of its song. It is a peaceable bird, too, but we seldom hear or see them now for we have moved into town. The robin is by second choice, but it does not sing during a snowstorm like Dixie Moonbeam says they do in southern climes. A catbird builds its nest near our home and every pleasant evening at dusk it would pour forth its melody. Varied, powerful and sweet was its song.

When the birdlets were hatched the songs ceased entirely. In due time we watched them leave the place. The whole family flew to a nearby tree and paused as if to bid us farewell. A hen passed under the tree and the old birds darted at her, driving her away. In the deserted nest we found one dark green unhatched egg.

Lily of the Valley, George Washington was called the father of his country. He did not frame the constitution. My ambition in life is to be a good Christian and my hobbies are nature study and writing. Those who have inquired for Frank Hawkins will recognize me hereafter as—F. Starr of Michigan.

Facts About Child-birth

IT has been proven conclusively that much of the suffering, pain and dread experienced during *expectancy*, as well as at *child-birth* is entirely *unnecessary*.

An eminent physician, Dr. J. H. Holmes, expert in this science, first produced the great remedy "Mother's Friend," which aids the muscles and tissues to expand more easily, during the constant readjustment, month after month, right up to the climax of *child-birth*.

"Mother's Friend" is applied externally. Three generations of expectant mothers have used it. "Pains disappeared in two days after using 'Mother's Friend,'" writes a user. "I owe my life to 'Mother's Friend,'" declared another. Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Start *today* and experience the wonderful comfort it will give you.

FREE BOOKLET

Write Bradfield Regulator Co., Dept. B-A38, Atlanta, Ga., for *free* booklet giving many facts every expectant mother should know. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all good drug stores—*everywhere*.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

We have came back from our vacation. Our trip back was fine because we went fast though Mamma complained about the vibration or something being terrific. She told Papa that no person with false teeth could ride with him because their sets would shake out of their mouths but Papa says no people with that kind of teeth was riding with him.

Anyway we got home on Sunday noon in time for dinner but there wasn't no dinner cause Mamma had us eat up everything in the house before we left. We went to a restaurant to eat and Mamma was real hungry and ate a lot. So did I. Papa said Mamma always ate a lot when she ate in a cafeteria where you have to pay for every extra crumb of bread you eat.

We was going to stay at the lake all day Sunday and come home at night but Mamma changed all our minds, including her own, when she found Papa talking to a young woman who was a new arrival the night before. It seems this woman knew Papa when he was a bachelor and when Mamma found out that she said she was going home right away. Papa wanted to know why and she said she wasn't going to have him blabbing out all his troubles to some old sweetheart. Papa said she wasn't an old sweetheart but Mamma said she knew better cause she could see the look in the woman's eye.

When we got in our house and Mamma unpacked all our suit cases she almost fainted and when asked what was the matter she said that neither Papa nor me had forgotten and left a thing back in the summer hotel and she was so surprised cause we hadn't she just couldn't keep her right senses.

While I went out to find some other boys to tell what we did on our vacation so they could tell their families and the neighbors would know right away our business Mamma counted over the silverware to see if it was stolen and Papa went out to count the blades of grass to see if somebody took some. Neither the grass nor the silverware was missing and when Mamma saw me talking to a neighbor's boy she called me home and told me not to say nothing about our vacation or what we did. But she was too late cause I had talked to the boy five minutes and he knew everything but I didn't tell Mamma I did that cause I know when I am best off.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Fruit Salad.

Three oranges, three bananas, one can of pineapple, three apples, one cup of mayonnaise, one cup of whipped cream, one-quarter pound of marshmallows. Cut fruit in rather coarse pieces, cover apples with pineapple juice to keep them from discoloring; drain well and add to other fruit and marshmallows just before serving; drain all again; mix mayonnaise and whipped cream, pour over fruit; mix lightly. Serve on lettuce and garnish with maraschino cherry.

Crumb Pies.

Crumbs — Four cups flour, two cups sugar, one cup lard, pinch salt. This fluid will be enough to make four rich crusts. One cup water, one-half cup molasses, one teaspoon soda. These pies will rise to one and one-half inches.

Butterscotch Cookies.

Two cups brown sugar, one cup shortening, two eggs, one teaspoon cream of tartar, one teaspoon soda, four cups of flour, one cup nut meats. Mix and let stand in a cool place over night. Make into a roll and slice. Flavor with a teaspoon of vanilla or mapleine.

Banana Fritters.

Three bananas, one and one-half cups bread flour, two teaspoons baking powder, two tablespoons powdered sugar, one-quarter teaspoon salt, one-quarter cup milk, one egg, one tablespoon lemon juice. Mix and sift dry ingredients. Beat eggs until light; add milk and combine mixtures. Cut bananas in pieces lengthwise; sprinkle with lemon juice; add to first mixture. Drop by spoonfuls in deep fat. Drain on brown paper. Serve with lemon sauce.

What Others Say

Politeness and civility are the best capital ever invested in business.—P. T. Barnum.

The world is too much with us; late and soon.
Getting and spending we lay waste our powers;
Little we see in Nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon.
—William Wordsworth.

Learn to give, and not to take; to drown your own hungry wants in the happiness of lending yourself to fulfill the interests of those nearest and dearest to you.—Henry Scott Holland.

Make a rule, and pray God to help you keep it, never, if possible, to lie down at night without being able to say, "I have made one human being, at least, a little wiser, a little happier or a little better this day."—Charles Kingsley.

I count this to be grandly true:
That a noble deed is a step toward God—
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.
—Anon.

A Queen and Her King

Copyright P. & A. Photos.

MISS JOSIE SEDGEWICK of Los Angeles was chosen queen of the Pendleton, Ore., round-up for cowboys and cowgirls from all parts of the West. Next to her in the photo is "No-Name," the king of bucking bronchos. He is known as the most wicked bucker alive when a saddle is put on him, but in the picture he appears perfectly docile.

BOYS AND GIRLS

NOVELS TRUE TO LIFE.

Here I come again trying to keep up a flow of letters during the hot season of the year. Wedding Bell, I never was whipped in school and don't go any more, so I don't think I am in any danger of getting whipped.

I haven't much time to read novels in the summer, but read in the winter. I think most novels of the cheap kind are too much alike. If you read a few of them you have read them all. The best ones are instructive. If you can't get away from home to travel you can read novels and enjoy all sides of life in different places.

The books I enjoy the most are the ones which are different from those I have read. As you get more new thoughts and impressions from novels I like them the best where the characters do as I would do under similar circumstances. They seem more true to nature.

But where I would do as they do someone else might do just the opposite, as each one has his own personality. Everyone has a different view, so you cannot take everyone's judgment in choosing books. I don't care very much for novels that are beyond possibility, although I enjoy reading fairy tales. However, I read them with a different view as they are not supposed to contain any truth.

I think some novels have a great amount of truth in them and were picked up from the association of the author with different people and surroundings.—Miss Farmerette of Ohio.

PERSPIRING FAILURE.

Whee! I am all out of breath. Sit over, Pollyanna, before W. B. gets me. Oh, he has the indigestion, has he? Probably got it from that last ill-fated letter of mine. Serves him right.

Where's Keystone Bachelor? Slipped out when he saw me coming, did he? That's just my luck. Seems as if I never can strike up a conversation with a good-looking bachelor. Aunt Martha, please don't put me in with the Merry Go Rounders as I am not half as old as I sound.

Cousins, how many of you like to write? I do. I always like to think of myself as an aspiring young author, but when mail after mail brings nothing but great bulky packages which are returned manuscripts I am inclined to think of myself as a perspiring young failure. Don't try to encourage me by sagely repeating one of Poor Richard's proverbs for I have tried again so many times I really don't mind it any more.

I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll tell you one of my stories and see if you don't think it absolutely wonderful. Once upon a time—. Well, what do you think of that? They're all gone. I wonder what the great excitement is. Oh, there's Billie Boy casting a disgusted glance over his right shoulder. Now I wonder what I've done this time. Guess I had better get.—Jingle Bell.

SQUIRREL VISITOR.

I want to give a few cheers for Aunt Martha for the way she let one person know how she felt about American boys and girls. Louise, your story of the curios was fine. Where is Carnation of Indiana?

Do you cousins like to hunt? There is a gray squirrel that comes in our backyard nearly every day, and he is like a pet. One day a big squirrel appeared and my older brother killed him. When sister found out what he intended to do she said she hoped he would miss him. Isn't that just like a girl?

Sleepy, please write again. Your letters are dandy.—Gale.

BOOTLEGGERS MENACE.

The Blue Grass state seems to be poorly represented on the Household page so I will drop in for a little chat. I have been a Blade reader for only six months but have become quite a reader of this page.

The flapper question seems to have been well discussed. However, I think if a girl wants to bob her hair and use a little powder and rouge it is her own business. It seems to be the style now and girls like to keep in style. I don't blame them.

I believe a bootlegger is the worst menace a community has to contend with. Booze causes more disturbances in a community than anything that can be mentioned. It ought to be a felony to deal with the poison in any way.

I live near the Cumberland mountains and there is much scenery to enjoy. No doubt all of the cousins have heard of "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." It is only a few miles from my home to the Lonesome pine and also Lonesome cave.

I think Kentucky is the best state in the union, although she furnishes the least number of letters for the Household page. We should wake up and put Kentucky on the map.—Mountaineer from Ky.

NAUGHTY DOTTIE.

I want to write again and tell that I have bad days, too, like Jimmy. Yesterday was a bad day for me. It rained and the first thing I did was to go out on the front lawn and persuade Button to sit in the big swing with me. We both fell out and I got my clean dress all muddy. Both of us were sent to the bathroom. I cried and kicked and stamped my feet because I had to stay in the house and Button barked and was mean, too.

In the afternoon Grandma said I could play in the woodshed but I forgot to be good and took off my shoes and played in a mud puddle. I was sent to the bathroom again for being naughty. But I am like Little Rosa. No matter how mischievous I am they all seem to love me just the same.

Lloyd and Lillian are away on their vacation, so I am having a good time taking care of myself. They keep me out of mischief when they are home. I wonder what has become of Red Head and Humpty Dumpty. Come again, Tackie, your letter was fine about the three dogs. We have a big dog named Jet. He is jet black and has curly hair. Button is snow white and curly.

Wedding Bell, come and see me so I can show you around Grandpa's big farm. We have 56 cows, 1,200 hens, 34 hogs, eight horses and two colts. We also have a piano and a phonograph. The latter is my favorite.

I guess I had better stop and go out and play but before I do I wish you cousins would tell me how a bedbugs gets in a watch. If I find out I will tell you the next time.—Dottie.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Serve potato salad on rounds of ham and sprinkle with chopped dill pickle.

Hot, strong black coffee will relieve the most obstinate case of hiccoughs.

A little grated parmesan cheese gives a distinctly pleasing flavor to milk toast.

Onions are good stuffed with meat and breadcrumbs and baked, seasoned well.

A little bit of smoked fish flavors scrambled eggs or stuffed eggs rather pleasingly.

Gas brackets that have become corroded and unsightly may be painted with aluminum or gilt paint and made quite good looking again.

KEEP AWAY FROM BLUE

It is easy enough to spread blue through a house and yet avoid the sameness of a too-blue scheme by combining it judiciously with other colors.

In the living room, for example, there might be blue hangings, a blue chair and a few blue accents in the form of flower bowls, pottery, lamp bases and books. But the room will hardly be even tinged with blue, owing to the ecru walls, the taupe chenille rug, the black-grounded printed linen covering the sofa, whose color scheme furnishes other suggestions for additional touches of henna and gold, and owing also to the other colors of the books and flowers, the translucent golden glow of the undecorated parchment lamp shades, the brown of the walnut and antique mahogany furniture, the rather neutral upholstery of some of the other chairs and the daring note of Chinese red seen in the lacquered tip-top table.

In this dining room the furniture may be painted blue in one of its old tones, there may be ecru and blue wide-striped curtains, the stripes running horizontally for special effectiveness, and with inner curtains of a soft greenish blue, thin fadeless material, or else silk muslin. On the floor there may be laid a Chinese oriental rug in blue on a creamy yellow ground—and just about here the blue should cease.

So that the kitchen might be as decoratively attractive as any other room and carry out with a bit of blueness the spirit of beauty in the dining room, achieve a blue floor, either paint or plain linoleum, and either have curtains of blue-and-white checked gingham with applied bands of dull golden yellow or a yellow and blue cretonne.

Chat With Cousins

You never can tell. Often we have heard those words. Nothing truer was ever spoken. You never can tell what is going to happen. You never can tell what the result will be.

Here is a boy. He's a street urchin, a ragged lad. His home is not what a home should be. He is tough. When 20 years have passed he may be a bank robber, a college professor or a great statesman. You never can tell.

Here is another boy. He is dressed in fine clothes and his face and hands are spotless. He may be a professor, a doctor or a bandit when he adds 20 years to his present age. You never can tell.

There is Epinard, the great French race horse. Several years ago a colt was foaled on a horse farm in southern France. The owner thought nothing of the matter for, although he possessed many racing horses, they were all raised on another tract of land in northern France. The southern farm was not expected to raise turf kings.

This colt was scheduled to be sold along with other colts. It was thought he would make a good horse for a gentleman to ride or drive. Then the man in charge of the farm noticed how this colt always managed to beat the others whenever a little tilt was staged on the farm. He called the owner's attention to the fact.

The owner came down and looked the colt over. His experts advised him to ship it north where it could be trained and tested. It won victories in the north, was placed in a race and won. Ever since it has been winning.

The colt's name was Epinard, and he is the famous Epinard of today. Nothing much was expected of him as a colt until the day his running drew attention. Then came development. Now we have a famous horse. You never can tell.

A. P. H. of New York writes to tell us that after reading the Blade years ago and losing touch with it until a few months ago it came as a long lost friend. He and his wife agree that they get ten times as much worth while reading from this paper than from their daily. We are glad you do, A. P. H.

Redwing Jr. thinks the flappers have won the debate. That ought to end the debate, Redwing. Redwing suggests that the boys and girls take a trip to one of the seven wonders of the world, Mammoth cave. You had better not try to dream any more, Redwing, or you will be disappointed.

Eva Carter of Pa. agrees with Peggy of Pa. that we do not appreciate our loved ones until it is too late. Eva lost her mother and only brother over two years ago and has realized since what the loss meant to her. Eva hasn't felt very happy the past summer and tries to forget her loneliness and misery by reading and keeping busy around the house. We sympathize with you, Eva, and feel that some day something will take your mind off your loneliness. You should try to find something to do this.

Not knowing the exact date the poem was printed it would be impossible to find it for you, R. C. H. of Maine as such an examination of our files would mean countless hours.

Letters sent to the Blade must await their turn for publication. We find it necessary to refrain from publishing some letters although it is not very often that we are forced to do this. If they are not published they are thrown away so it is impossible to return any rejected letters.

Snatches From W. B.

I think small girls look best with bobbed hair but the older ones look better with theirs long. I like the flowers and trees that grow on the farm where I live.—Sissie Sunbeam of W. Va.

Although I enjoy reading the letters I am backward and this is the first time I've sent a letter. I like to go to church every Sunday.—Wild Rose of W. Va.

I agree with Twinkling Star about bobbed hair. Where is Postage Stamp? Has she taken her vacation? Come again, Dimples of W. Va., as I enjoy your breezy letters. I don't think novels are harmful and have read a good many of them—Miss Lightning of W. Va.

My father takes this paper and the first thing I do when it comes is to look for Jimmy's letter.—L. E. S. of Ohio.

I am so busy it is hard to find time to write letters. I have to milk three cows every morning and evening as I have no brothers at home. My hobbies are riding horses and swimming.—Blue-eyed Babe of Iowa.

Unpleasant Odors

So many housewives drift into the habit of leaving unwashed pots and pans on the stove, soaking. This is not only unsightly, but gives the kitchen an unpleasant cooking odor that is apt to permeate the entire house. If you cannot wash the pan when you do the dishes, put it out of sight and smell, in the oven, for instance, until you have time to clean it.

POETS' CORNER

Brave Wolfe

Cheer up; my young men all,
Let nothing fright you;
Though oft objections rise,
Let it delight you.

Let not your fancy move
Whene'er it comes to trial;
Nor let your courage fail
At the first denial.

I sat down by my love
Thinking that I wooed her;
I sat down by my love,
But sure not to delude her.

But when I go to speak,
My tongue it doth so quiver,
I dare not speak my mind,
Whenever I am with her.

Love, here's a ring of gold,
'Tis long that I have kept it.
My dear, now for my sake
I pray you to accept it.

When you the posy read,
Pray think upon the giver.
My dear, remember me,
Or I'm undone forever.

Then Wolfe he took his leave
Of his most lovely jewel;
Although it seemed to be
To him an act most cruel.

Although it's for a space
I'm forced to leave my love,
My dear, where'er I rove,
I'll ne'er forget my dove.

So then this valiant youth
Embarked on the ocean,
To free America
From faction's dire commotion.

He landed at Quebec,
Being all brave and hearty;
The city to attack,
With his most gallant party.

Then Wolfe drew up his men,
In rank and file so pretty,
On Abraham's lofty heights,
Before this noble city.

A distance from the town,
The noble French did meet them
In double numbers there,
Resolved for to beat them.

A parley—Wolfe and Montcalm together

Montcalm and this brave youth
Together they are walking;
So well they do agree
Like brothers they are talking.

Then each one to his post,
As they do now retire.
Oh then their numerous hosts
Began their dreadful fire.

Then instant from his horse
Fell this noble hero.
May we lament his loss
In words of deepest sorrow.

The French are seen to break
Their columns all are flying;
Then Wolfe he seems to wake,
Though in the act of dying.

And lifted up his head
(The drums did sound and rattle),
And to his army said:
"I pray, how goes the battle?"

His aid-de-camp replied:
"Brave gen'ral, 'tis in our favor,
Quebec and all her pride
'Tis nothing now can save her.

"She falls into our hands
With all her wealth and treasures,"
"O, then," brave Wolfe replied,
"I quit the world with pleasure."

In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree

The oriole, with joy was sweetly singing,
The little brook was babbling its tune,
The village bells at noon were gaily ringing,
The world seemed brighter than a harvest moon.
For there within my arms I gently pressed you,
And blushing red you slowly turned away,
I can't forget the way I once caressed you,
I only pray we'll meet another day.

CHORUS.

In the shade of the old apple tree,
With a love in your eyes I could see,
With a heart that is true I'll be waiting for you
In the shade of the old apple tree.

I have really come a long way from the city,
And tho' my heart is breaking, I'll be brave.
I've brought this bunch of flowers, I think they're pretty,
To place upon a freshly molded grave.
If you will show me, Father, where she's lying,
Or if it's far just point it out to me;
Said he, she told us all when she was dying
To bury her beneath the old apple tree.

Summer Is Dying

Ah! 'tis a melancholy hour
When fades the fragrant summer flower,
When through the woods and meadows dry
The thistle-ghosts go drifting by,
While soft and solemn winds seem sighing,
"Summer is dying."

Ah! 'tis a melancholy scene
When fields no longer smile serene
With waving grain, when birds have flown,
And gladness seems to sadness grown,
When reminiscent winds seem sighing,
"Summer is dying."

Ah! 'tis a melancholy sound
When leaves begin to rustle 'round,
When crickets chirp their lonely lays
In tune to thoughts of bygone days,
While restless, plaintive winds seem sighing,
"Summer is dying."

Ah! 'tis a melancholy air
That nips the heart with withering care;
But, bird-like, let our minds take wing
To soulful southlands, there to sing
Beyond the chill winds that seem sighing,
"Summer is dying."

A Light in the Window

There's a light in the window for thee, brother,
There's a light in the window for thee;
A dear one has moved to the mansion above,
There's a light in the window for thee.

CHORUS.

A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee,
A mansion in heaven we see,
And a light in the window for thee.

There's a crown, and a robe, and a palm, brother,
When from toil and from care you are free,
The Savior has gone to prepare you a home,
There's a light in the window for thee.

O watch, and be faithful, and pray, brother,
All your journey o'er life's troubled sea,
Tho' afflictions assail you, and storms beat severe,
There's a light in the window for thee.

Then on, perseveringly on, brother,
Till from conflict and suffering free,
Bright angels now beckon you over the stream,
There's a light in the window for thee.

The Railroad Crossing

BY HEZEKIAH STRONG.

I can't tell much about the thing,
'twas done so powerful quick;
But 'pears to me I got a most outlandish heavy lick;
It broke my leg, and tore my skulp,
and jerked my arm most out.
But take a seat; I'll try and tell jest how it kem about.

You see, I'd started down to town,
with that 'ere team of mine,
A-Haulin' down a load o' corn to Ebenezer Kline.
And drivin' slow; for, jest about a day or two before,
The off-hoss run a splinter in his foot, and made it sore.

You know the railroad cuts across the road at Martin's Hole;
Well, thar I seed a great big sign, raised high upon a pole;
I thought I'd stop and read the thing, and find out what it said,
And so I stopped the hosses on the railroad track, and read.

I ain't no scholar, reckollect, and so I had to spell;
I started kinder cautious like, with R-A-I and L.
And that spelt "rail," as clear as mud:
R-O-A-D was "road."
I lumped 'em: "railroad" was the word, and that 'ere much I knowed.

C-R-O and double S, with I-N-G to boot,
Made "crossing" jest as plain as Noah Webster dared ta do't.
"Railroad crossing"—good enough!—
L double O-K, "look,"
And I was lookin' all the time, and spellin' like a book.

O-U-T spelt "out" jest right; and there it was, "look out;"
I's kinder cur'us like, to know jest what 'twas all about;
F-O-R and T-H-E; 'twas then "look out for the,"
And then I tried the next word, it commenced with E-N-G.

I'd got that far, when suddenly there came an awful whack;
A thousand fiery thunderbolts just scooped me off the track;
The hosses went to Davy Jones, the wagon went to smash,
And I was histed seven yards above the tallest ash.

I didn't come to life ag'in fur 'bout a day or two;
But, though I'm crippled up a heap, I sorter struggled through;
It ain't the pain, nor 'tain't the loss o' that 'ere team of mine;
But, stranger, how I'd like to know the rest of that 'ere sign!

One Man There Was

The following lines are found in "The Course of Time," a poem in 10 books, by Henry Kirke White, who was born at Nottingham, England, in 1785, and died at Cambridge, England, in 1806. The lines are in the fourth book:

One man there was, and many such you might
Have met, who never had a dozen thoughts
In all his life, and never changed their course;
But told them o'er, each in its customed place,
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all!

Yes, we're boys—always playing with tongue or with pen—
And I sometimes have asked—Shall we ever be men?
Fantastic, clad in robe of fiery hue,
He thought the devil in disguise, and fled
With quivering heart and winged footsteps home.
The word philosophy he never heard,
Or science; never heard of liberty,
Necessity, or laws of gravitation;
And never had an unbelieving doubt.
Beyond his native vale he never looked;
But thought the visual line, that girt him round,
The world's extreme, and thought the silver moon,
That nightly o'er him led her virgin host,
No broader than his father's shield.
He lived—
Lived where his father lived, died where he died,
Lived happy, and died happy, and was saved.
Be not surprised. He loved and served his God.

The Red River Valley

From the valley they say you are going,
I shall miss your blue eyes and bright smile,
For you take with you all of the sunshine
That has brightened my life for awhile.

CHORUS.

Then consider awhile ere you leave me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu;
Remember the Red River valley
And the girl who has loved you so true.

Do you think of the valley you're leaving
And how lonely and dreary it will be?
Do you think of the heart you are breaking
And the grief you are causing to me?

I have waited a long time, my darling,
For the words that you never would say,
But now my fond hopes have all vanished
For they say you are going far away.

MRS. YOUNG ENTHUSIASTIC

Cannot Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Enough. Sick Women Read This Letter

Charleston, S. C. — "I was completely run-down and not able to do my housework. I just dragged myself around and did not have energy enough to get up when I sat down. I read advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in your books and learned about it. I got benefit from the very first bottle. I continued to take it for some time, and now I am doing all my own work, even washing and ironing, and never felt better in my life. I tell all my friends that the change in my health is due to but one thing and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. ANNIE YOUNG, 16 Amherst St., Charleston, S.C.

The reason for such a letter from Mrs. Young is apparent. She got well and is grateful. Recently a nation-wide canvass of women purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made, and 98 out of 100 reported that they received benefit from taking it.

Because the Vegetable Compound has been helping other women is reason why it should help you.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE
(Copyright, 1924, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Continued From Last Week.

"But you've got me under arrest, Mr. Beasley," I pointed out, just to see what he'd say. "You can't very well close a business deal with your prisoner, can you?"

"Kill two 'r three birds with the one rock," he mumbled, cramming the siruped half of his breakfast-finishing corn cake into his capacious mouth. "I'll chase you down to Angels and turn you over to the maj-esty o' the law—the same bein' by name old Squire Dubbin. Then I'll jump my job o' sorting out the bad angels from amongst the good angels and go out and rustle your bail. Time old Bill Dubbin's chewin' over the law in sich cases made and pervided—like he's bound to do—I'll scrap up a bunch o' men and start 'em up hereaways to begin on the repairs. How does all that strike you?"

If my laugh was a bit grim there was a warrant for it.

"It strikes me fair in the empty pocket, my good friend," I told him. "Just at this present moment I couldn't finance one solitary, lonesome carpenter—to say nothing of a gang of them, with half a dozen steam - fitters and boilermakers thrown in."

"Huh! workin' capital, you mean? That's about the easiest thing this side o' Blades—with a mine like the old Cinnabar—with no more water in it than what can be pumped out—to back you. I reckon your title to the property's all right, ain't it?"

"It is; I have a deed from my grandfather." So much I said, but I didn't go on to explain how the quick wit of a girl who now hated me had saved that deed from being a mere scrap of waste paper. Not that I knew how she had done it—but the tangible fact was safely in my pocket.

"Well, is it a go?" Basley asked.

"As our English friends say, Mr. Beasley, it's a great go. You are certainly one good man to tie to, and I shall pull the knot until there'll never be any chance of its slipping," I replied; and thus our bargain was struck.

Fifteen minutes after this breakfast-table talk I was bidding a temporary goodby to the wreck on the Cinnabar ledge, and was about to take the road to Atropia with Beasley, both of us intent upon catching a way-freight to Angels. Daddy had lent me the piebald pony for the ride to the railroad station—this either with or without Jeanie's consent; I didn't know and forbore to ask—and the harlequin-faced dog was ready to trot at the pony's heels. But the blue-eyed maiden had shut herself up in her room, and I thought she wasn't going to come out to see me off.

At the final moment, however, after Beasley had already steered his nag across the dump head, and I was about to climb into my saddle, she came to the cabin door, and was both curiously embarrassed and a bit breathless.

"Please! — one minute!" she begged; and as I took my foot out of the stirrup: "Do you know what they have done with—with—"

"With Bullerton?" I helped out. "No, I don't know; but I suppose they've taken him on to the county seat at Copah with the others."

"I—I—you owe me something, don't you, Sta—I mean Mr. Broughton?" she stammered.

I nodded.

"I owe you anything and everything you may like to ask me to pay."

"Then—then—please let him go! If you refuse to prosecute—"

"Make yourself entirely easy," I broke in, a bit sourly, maybe. "I'll agree not to play the part of the dog in the manger."

"Thank you—so much!" she murmured; and then she backed away quickly and went in and on through to the kitchen, leaving me to follow Beasley, which I did, with the sour humor telling me that of all the puzzling, utterly unaccountable things in a world of enigmas, a woman's vagaries were the least understandable. For, after all was said and done, and after all that had happened and been made to happen, it seemed to be palpably apparent that Jeanie Twombly was still in love with the jeet.

XX

Angels, Desert and Urban

Our stop-over in Angels, Friend Beasley's and mine, was of the shortest. Upon our arrival, the marshal ran me up to the office of "the maj-esty o' the law" sitting in the person of a gray-haired patriarch with the stem of a corncob pipe clamped between his four remaining teeth, and his slippered feet on the table, which answered the double purpose of a desk and the bar of justice.

Our business with Father William Dubbin was the merest travesty upon a trial at law, and was speedily concluded. At Beasley's prompting I pleaded guilty to the abreption (the obsolete word was mine, but Beasley caught at it at once and begged me to use it in my plea) of the inspection car, and expressed my entire willingness to confess judgment and to reimburse the railroad company for its loss.

To this plea, Beasley added his word, which was to the effect that "this here prisoner, the said Stannie Broughton aforesaid, was jest mighterly obleeged to get to Atropia that same aforesaid day, him a-takin' a ten-to-one shot on losin' a mine that had cost his gran'pap half a million cart-wheels. Hencewise and wherefore, he th'ows hisself onto the mussies o' the court; and further this here deponent sayeth not."

Whereupon, very gravely, and in legal phraseology that "saw" Beasley's efforts in that direction and went them one better, the patriarch with his feet on the table remanded me to the cistody of the marshal, "on my good behavior," with a formal order to Beasley that I be forthwith taken to Brewster, the railroad headquarters, there to make my peace with the railroad officials. After which the majesty shook hands most cordially with me and we parted.

This brief contact with the law of the land, and the recovery of my two suit cases from the custody of Wing Poo—with the contents somewhat wrinkled by their long confinement but otherwise good to look upon—were accomplished while yet the way-freight upon which we had journeyed from Atropia was still shifting cars in the Angels yard. Since there would be no passenger train until afternoon, Beasley and I resumed our places in the freight's caboose, and in due time were set down in Brewster, the breezy little metropolis of Timanyoni Park.

Here my captor — and friend — appeared to be very much at home. He took me to the best hotel, where he was greeted with affectionate camaraderie by a clerk who wore a diamond big enough to serve for a locomotive headlight, shook hands with, and introduced me to, a number of gentlemen in the lobby, and presently gave me orders to go up to our rooms and "take a wash," preparatory to meeting a certain friend of his at luncheon; the meeting contingent upon his being able to "round up" the friend in time for the feast.

It was with emotions that are fairly indescribable that I turned the hot water on in the bath, and shaved while it was running, and laid out clean linen and a respectable suit of clothes, and otherwise took the various steps toward an emergence from the Arabian Nights enchantment into which I had plunged at the hour of going ashore from Jack Downing's motor cruiser at the wharf at Rockland, Maine, on an evening some six weeks earlier.

According to all human precedent, the six-weeks' adventure, with its near-tragic conclusion, should already be withdrawing into the limbo of things dreamed of, but never really experienced; yet, oddly enough, it was quite the other way about; even after I had made myself decently presentable for an appearance in a hotel dining room, it was borne in upon me that the past—that past which I had put behind me on the Rockland wharf—was the real dream, and that it could never repeat itself in any conceivable future.

It is old Homer, I believe, who tells the story of the Lotus-eaters; people who ate the fruit of the magic tree and straightway lost all desire of returning to their native land. . . . I, too, had bitten into a strange and intoxicating fruit; the bitter-sweet apple that grows on the tree of good, hard work; work with both head and hands, and directed toward a useful end.

With the taste of the apple in my mouth I wouldn't have accepted a free ticket to Paradise just then; much less a return billet to Boston and the ambitionless, time-killing existence which was about the only thing I'd ever known before I set out to find the girl, a horse and a dog somewhere west of longitude 105 and north of the 35th degree of latitude. What I wanted most was to get back to Cinnabar Mountain quickly; to put on my old clothes and lay hold with my hands again; to live, so far as the changed conditions might permit, the simple life that I had been living in the Twombly cabin before Bullerton had butted in.

And Jeanie of the heavenly eyes? There, indeed, was a sore spot that only time could heal. Still, I told myself that I wasn't the only man in the world who had found the one woman, merely to learn that somebody else had already discovered the way to her heart. Yet there was a little mystery here, too; and, having nothing more tangible to embrace, I hugged it gratefully. Loving Bullerton well enough, so it seemed, to make at least a start toward letting him carry her off; and certainly thinking enough of him to plead with me for his release; she had nevertheless defeated whatever plot he had been weaving in connection with the deed to the mine; upset and smashed it by her journey to Copah and the Recorder's office.

It still wanted a half-hour of the appointed luncheon time when I descended to the lobby, feeling almost as awkward as a store-clothed countryman on his first visit to the metropolis—so soon does the slight veneer of use and want crack and split and fall away when one has been in contact with Great Nature and the raw realities. Since Beasley was nowhere in sight, I bought a newspaper (the first I had seen in a month and a half), felt for my trusty corncob pipe—but shamefacedly compromised on a cigar—and sat down to read while I waited.

A little before one o'clock Beasley came in with a middle-aged man who looked as if he might have been the retired manager of a Wild West show; not long-haired, or anything like that, but with the cool eye and bronzed, weather-beaten face of one who lived under house roofs only when circumstances forced him to. A moment later I was shaking hands with Mr. William Starbuck, mine owner, ranchman, a director in the Brewster National Bank, president of the Brewster Commercial club, and the prime mover in a lot of other civic activities too numerous to mention.

We adjourned to the diningroom at once, and when we had given our luncheon order, Beasley opened the ball with a few choice—and Angelic—phrases introductory.

"I'm running you up ag'inst the whitest man in the Timanyoni, Stannie," he said. "Billy Starbuck, here, has gone all the gaits and had all the ups and downs; me and him used to ride range here in the Timanyoni together when Missis Eve was a kiddie in short dresses and old Daddy Adam was too little to climb trees. I been a-tellin' him about your tussle f'r the old Cinnabar—sort o' breakin' the ice f'r you; so now you jest sail in and unload your grief."

Thus encouraged, I laughed and told the "whitest man" where I stood and what my needs were. He asked a few questions, but was, on the whole, the least talkative person I had as yet met in the unfettered West. But, as I was presently to learn, his capacity for swift and effective action was in inverse proportion to the number of words he wasted over it. Practically all he said, before we started out to try to convince a banker that I was a good risk, was to the effect that he knew Ike Beasley and Hiram Twombly of old and that Beasley's word was as good as his bond.

I may pass lightly over the events of the three days following, days in which Mr. William Starbuck, who seemed to be known to all the old-timers in Brewster as "Billy," and to the younger generation as "Uncle Billy," labored untiringly in my behalf; procured me the necessary working credit at the Brewster National, helped me in the telegraphic ordering of new machinery, helped Beasley to rustle up a small army of mechanics to go ahead of us to the Cinnabar, and last, but not least, made my peace with the railroad company in the matter of the stolen and smashed inspection car; this being a thing which he was easily able to do because he was the brother-in-law, once removed, of the railroad company's vice president and general manager.

On our last day in Brewster, and as a parting favor, I asked Starbuck how I should proceed in regard to quashing the indictment against Bullerton, and when I did so, he gave me a shrewd look out of the cool gray eyes with a gentle uplifting of the shaggy brows.

"I shouldn't think you'd want to quash that indictment, Mr. Broughton," he said. "Bullerton would have killed you and Twombly if he had been given a little more time."

"None the less, there are reasons," I insisted.

"But if you let him off, you'll have to let his hired thugs off, as well."

"I know; but even so, the reasons remain good."

At this the shrewd look changed to a grim smile.

"I'm going to hazard a guess that they are a woman's reasons," he offered. "However, that is none of my business. If you are determined to let Bullerton go, all you have to do is to do nothing. If you don't appear in Copah to prosecute him and his would-be mine jumpers, the case against them will be dismissed, as a matter of course. But really, you know, you ought to make an example of them."

"In the circumstances, I can't," I returned, so we let it go at that; and an hour later Beasley and I were on our way back to Atropia and Cinnabar Mountain.

XXI

Cousin Percy Wires

It was the evening of the fourth day's absence that Beasley and I left the train at Atropia and took the mountain trail in reverse for a return to the high bench on Old Cinnabar, Beasley riding a borrowed horse, and I the calico pony, which Daddy Hiram had sent down to the station by one of the newly imported workmen.

Just as we were leaving the railroad station in the sleepy shack hamlet which was soon to take on new life as the shipping point for a revivified Cinnabar, and as the junction point for the new copper-mine branch, Buddy Fuller, the operator, ran out to hand me a telegram. Since it was too dark to see to read it, and I supposed, naturally, that it was nothing more important than a bid from some machinery firm anxious to supply our needs, I thought it might wait, stuck it into my pocket—and promptly forgot it.

Our talk, as we rode together up the now familiar trail, was chiefly of business; the business of reopening the mine; and it was not until we were nearing our destination that the ex-marshal said:

"Still stickin' in your craw that you ain't a-goin' to pop the whip at Charley Bullerton?"

"It is," I answered.

"It looks to me like you'd ort to. He ain't no better than a sawed-off-shotgun hold-up, any way you squint at it."

"That may be true; it is true. But I shan't prosecute."

"Well, now, why not?"

"Principally because I have promised somebody that I wouldn't prosecute."

"Not Hi Twombly; he'd never ast you todo anything like that."

"No; not Daddy Hiram."

He didn't press the matter any further, and we rode on in silence. As we approached the neighborhood of the mine, evidences of the forth-putting activities began to manifest themselves. Hammers and saws were making a cheerful racket, and carbide flares were lighting up the scene for the night shift of rebuilders. Twinkling lights in the long-deserted miners' cabins gave an inhabited aspect to the mine ledge, and the alternating clank-and-gush of deep-well pumps told that the work of freeing the lower levels of the workings from seepage water was already in progress.

Daddy Hiram met us at the door of his newly repaired cabin across the dump head and insisted upon taking care of the horses. Beasley and I washed up at the out-door, bench-and-basin lavatory; and when we went in, Jeanie had supper ready for us.

She didn't sit at table with us—from which I argued that she and her father had already eaten—and I thought she purposely avoided me; avoided meeting my eye, at least. I didn't wonder at it. Her position, as I had figured it out, was rather awkwardly anomalous. By this time, I had fully convinced myself that she was in love with Bullerton, and was probably engaged to be married to him; and that it was only her native honesty that had driven her to take sides against him in the struggle for the Cinnabar, prompting her to do the one thing which had knocked his nefarious scheme on the head—namely, the recording of my deed.

Crazy as he had confessed himself to be about her, I fancied Bullerton would hardly forgive her for the deed business—the one thing that established my ownership of the mine beyond question. Or, if he should overlook it and marry her, I feared it would be partly in the way of revenge. It was a sorry mix-up, or so it appeared to me, any way it could be looked at, and my heart ached for her. If there were any comfort to be got out of the fact that Bullerton wasn't going to be held for trial—the assurance that she had saved him from this—I meant to give it to her at the first opportunity.

It was quite late in the evening before the opportunity offered itself. Knowing nothing but hard work, Daddy Hiram was running the deep-well pumps himself, or rather, taking the night shift on them; and about ten o'clock, just as I had made up my mind to go to bed and let the repairing activities take care of themselves, I saw Jeanie going over to the boiler shed with a pot of freshly made coffee for her father. Here was my chance, I thought; so I waited and cornered her as she came back.

"Let's have it out, Jeanie," I said; which, I confess, was a sort of brutal way to begin on the woman I loved, and yet the only way if I was to go on remembering that she belonged to another man. "We can at least be good friends, can't we?"

"No," she returned, with a queer little twist of her pretty lips and a flash of the blue eyes. "I'm afraid we can't even be that—or those—any more, Mr. Broughton."

It was awkward for both of us, standing there before the open cabin door, and I pointed to the bench where Daddy Hiram was wont to smoke his evening pipe in good weather.

"Won't you sit down until we can sort of flair it out?" I begged.

"It's no use whatever," she objected; nevertheless, she did sit down and let me sit beside her. The place was public enough, goodness knows; the entire mine ledge was lighted as bright as day by the carbide flares, and the carpenters were at work all over the near-by shaft house.

"I know just how distressed you must be," I began, "and perhaps I can lift a bit of the load from your shoulders. There will be no legal steps taken against your — against Charles Bullerton."

"Thank you," she said; just as short as that.

"And that isn't all," I went on. "After we get into the ore and have some real money to show for it, I'm going to make over a share in the Cinnabar to your father and put him in a position to do the right thing by you when you marry. And he'll do it; you know he'll do it."

"How kind!" she murmured, looking straight out in front of her.

"It isn't kindness; it's bare justice. Between you, you two have saved my legacy for me."

"I wish, now, it hadn't been saved!" she exclaimed, as vindictively as you please.

Truly, I thought, the ways of women are past finding out; or at least the way of a maid with a man is.

"Can't I say anything at all without putting my foot into it?" I asked in despair. "You break a man's back with a load of obligation one day, and toss him lightly out of your young life the next! I haven't done anything to earn your—to earn the back of your hand, Jeanie; or if I have, I don't know what it is."

"You have committed the unpardonable sin," she accused coolly. "I don't wonder that Miss Randle took your ring off."

I wasn't going to let the talk shift to Lisette; not if I knew it, and could help it.

"What is the unpardonable sin?" I asked.

"To misunderstand; to think a person capable of a thing when a person is not; to—just take it for granted that a person is guilty—oh"—with a little stamp of her foot—"I can't bear to talk about it!"

I guess it's a part of a man's equipment to be dense and sort of stupid—in his dealings with women, I mean. Slowly, so slowly that I thought the catch would never snap and hold, my fool mind crept back along the line, searching blindly for the point at which all this fiery indignation toward me had begun; back and still back to that moment of our deliverance—Daddy's and mine—at the shaft-house door, with this dear girl untwisting her arms from her father's neck, and with me saying, "I'm not hurt, either. Welcome home, Miss Twombly — or should I say, Mrs. Bullerton?"

"Jeanie!" I gasped; "do you mean that you're not going to marry Charles Bullerton?—that you never meant to?"

"Of course, I'm not!" she retorted with a savage little out-thrust of the adorable chin. "But you thought so small of me that you simply took it for granted!"

I wagged my head in deepest humility.

"I'm as the dust under your pretty feet, Jeanie; please don't trample me too hard. Bullerton—that is—er—we had a scrap the next morning after you went away, you know, and I . . . well, he rather got the worst of it. And when I had him down and was trying to make him tell us where you were—even your father thought you'd gone off with him—he said you'd planned to go with him to get married, but that you had failed to show up at Atropia in time for the train."

"He told a lie, because that is the way he is made and he couldn't help it," she said simply, still as cool as a cucumber. "He said we were going to Angels to get married, and I—I didn't say we weren't; I just let him talk and didn't say anything at all."

"Won't you tell me a bit more?" I begged.

"You don't deserve it the least little bit, but I will. It began with the deed; your deed to the mine. One day, when you were over at the shaft-house, and had left your coat here in the cabin, I saw him take the deed from your pocket when he didn't know I was looking. He read it and put it back quickly when he heard me stirring in the other room. I knew it hadn't been recorded; you and Daddy had both spoken of that. I felt sure he'd take it again, and perhaps destroy it. At first, I thought I'd tell you or Daddy, or both of you. But I knew that would mean trouble."

"We were never very far from the fighting edge in those days," I admitted. "Bullerton had shown me the gun he always carried under his arm, and told me what to expect in case I were foolish enough to lose my temper."

"I know," she nodded. "He killed a man once; it was when I was a little girl and we were living in Cripple Creek. He was acquitted on the plea of self-defense. So I didn't dare say anything to you or to Daddy. What I did was to steal your deed myself, when I had a chance. Daddy has some blank forms just like it, and I sat up one night in my room and made a copy. It wasn't a very good copy—your grandfather's handwriting was awfully hard to imitate. Besides, I didn't have any notarial seal. But I thought it might do for—for something to be stolen. Then I had the real deed and put the copy back in the envelope in your pocket.

"And Bullerton finally stole it, just as you thought he would," I put in.

"He did. You are dreadfully careless with your things; you are always leaving your coat around, just where you happen to take it off. I knew then that the next thing to be done was to get your deed recorded quickly. He—he was urging me every day to run away with him, and I was afraid to tell him how much I despised him; afraid he'd take it out on you and Daddy. So I just let him go on and talk and believe what he pleased. Of course, he wanted to ride with me the morning we went away, but after we got down the road a piece, I made an excuse to go ahead by another trail."

"That much of what he told your father and me—when we were having the scrap—was true. He said you went on ahead."

"I didn't go to Atropia, as he expected me to," she continued calmly. "I took the old Haversack trail across the mountain to Greaser Siding. I knew that the Copah train would stop there on the sidetrack. When I got as far as the Haversack I thought I heard somebody following me. I was scared and didn't know what to do. I was afraid my copying of the deed had been discovered and that the original would be taken away from me, so I hurried to hide the real deed. The old Haversack tunnel seemed to be a good place, but while I was in there Barney began to bark, and I looked out and saw that the noise I had heard had been made by a stray cow from one of the foothill ranches. So I remounted and rode on to catch the train to Copah. At Greaser Siding I tried to make Barney lead the pony home, and Barney tried his best to do it, but Winkie wanted to graze, and I had to go off and leave them when the train came. That's all, I think; except that I had to wait two days at my cousin's in Copah before I could get the deed back from the Recorder's office. They were awfully slow about it."

"It isn't quite all," I amended. "You haven't told me how you happened to come back with Beasley and his posse."

"That was just a coincidence. I reached Atropia on the early morning train and met Mr. Beasley and his men just as they were starting up the mountain. Cousin Buddy Fuller had told me how he had telegraphed to Angels for Mr. Beasley, and I was scared to death, of course, because I knew what it meant. So I borrowed the Haggert's pony and came along with the posse."

There was silence for a little time; such silence as the clattering and hammering of the carpenters and steam-fitters permitted. Then I said:

"And when you got here, the first thing I did was to call you 'Mrs. Bullerton.' I don't blame you for not being able to forgive me, Jeanie, girl; honestly, I don't."

"It was worse than a crime," she averred solemnly; "it was a blunder. What made you do it?"

"Partly because I was a jealous fool; but mostly because I was sore and sorry and disappointed. I thought Bullerton had beaten me to it."

"No," she said quite soberly; "it was Miss Randle who beat you to it."

I gasped. There were tremendous possibilities in that cool answer of hers; prodigious possibilities.

"But say!" I burst out; 'didn't I tell you that Lisette had pushed me overboard long ago?"

"I know. She was sensible enough to see that you and she couldn't live on nothing a year. But now that you are rich, or are going to be . . . I'm sure you are not going to be less generous than she was. What if she did take your ring off in a moment of discouragement, and knowing that you couldn't buy her hats? You can be very sure she put it on again as soon as your back was turned."

There we were; no sooner over one hurdle before another and a higher one must jump up. I groaned and thrust my hands into my pockets. A paper rustled and I drew it out. It was the telegram Buddy Fuller had handed me, still unread. I opened it half absently, holding it down so that the glow of the nearest light fell upon the writing. Then I gave a little yelp, swallowed hard two or three times and nearly choked doing it, and read the thing again. After all of which I said, as calmly as I could:

"But, in spite of all that I had told you about Lisette, you asked me once to kiss you."

"Is—is it quite nice of you to remind me of it?" she inquired reproachfully.

"It wouldn't be—in ordinary circumstances; it would be beastly. But listen, Jeanie; haven't you been mad clear through, sometimes, in reading a story, to have a coincidence rung in on you when you knew perfectly well that the thing couldn't possibly have happened so pat in the nick of time?"

"I suppose I have; yes."

"Well, don't ever let it disturb you again. Because the real thing is a lot more wonderful and unbelievable, you know. Listen to this: it's a wire from my cousin, Percy; the one who sent me out into the wide, wide world to look for a girl, a horse and a dog, and who is the only human being outside of Colorado who knows where I am likely to be reached by telegraph. He is in Boston, and this is what he says: 'Recalled home when we reached Honolulu, outbound. Lisette and I were married today. Congratulate us.'"

For a minute there was a beathless sort of pause, and I broke it.

"Jeanie, dear, was it just common honesty and good faith that made you take all these chances, with the deed, and with Bullerton?"

"Yes, I'm commonly honest," said the small voice at my shoulder.

"Bullerton is a shrewd, sharp, smart fellow," I went on. "I'll venture to say that he never made such a bonehead break as I did the morning you came back. You must think something of him or you wouldn't have asked me not to prosecute him for trying to murder your father and me."

She looked down at her pretty feet, which were crossed.

"I think—a little something—of myself," she said, with small, breath-catchings between the words. "I owed myself that much, don't you think? If I didn't deceive him outright, I'm afraid I did let him deceive himself. So that made me responsible, in a way, and I couldn't send him to jail, could I?"

"But what about me? Are you going to send me to a worse place than any jail?—for that is what the whole wide world is going to be to me without you, Jeanie, dear."

Her answer was just like her; she turned and put up her face to me and said, "Kiss me again, Stannie." And though all the carpenters on the job were looking on, as I suppose they were, by this time, I took her in my arms.

It was a short spasm; it sort of had to be in the public circumstances. When it was over, I folded Percy's telegram, took out my pencil, and with the dear girl looking on, printed my reply on what was left of the message blank. This is what I said:

"The same to you. Have found the G., the H. and the D., and Miss Jeanie Twombly and I are to be married as soon as we can find a minister. Incidentally, I have learned how to work. Hope it will be a comfort to you, to Grandfather Jasper—if he is where he can hear of it—and to all concerned.

"Stannie."

THE END

"The Blue Circle"

What would you do if you slept in a strange home and a blue circle, the size of a dime, persisted in dancing about the room over your face and bed? Would you be curious, or would you lie there and shiver with dread?

"The Blue Circle" is the name of the new serial story that begins next week in this paper. Elizabeth Jordan is the author. If you begin reading it you won't stop before the end because "The Blue Circle" is full of thrills, mystery, romance and everything that goes to make up an interesting tale.

"The Blue Circle" is the breathless story of a young man, recovering from a state of physical and nervous exhaustion who has an idea that he cannot take care of himself. He abhors responsibility and upon the advice of a physician he sells himself for a period of one year. This takes a load off his mind but he finds something to think about when he encounters the blue circle and queer "doings."

Read this new serial if you want to be entertained and thrilled. It begins in next week's issue.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF YOU are fat—pardon please—we mean plump. If you are plump or stout or slightly over weight or can stand a little reducing, there are two models included in this week's assortment of styles that should attract your attention. They are designed with the primary purpose of removing attention from your plumpness. No. 2209 and No. 2203 are attractive styles that will make you look slender, or at least more slender than the scales reveal. Try one and then look in the mirror and see for yourself.

No. 2208—For Autumn—To wear without a topcoat, a dress like this, design No. 2208, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure, would be just the thing. You'll like it made in alpaca or crepe back satin. If you make it in twill, repcloth or serge, leave the side cascade off. In the 36-inch size, 3¾ yards of 40-inch material is required. Price 15c.

No. 2203—Slim Lines—This attractive style will make you look slimmer. The pattern comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 4 yards 36-inch material is required for crepe back satin, flat crepe, wool or cotton crepe it would be attractive. Price 15c.

No. 2209—Slenderizing Lines—The older woman and the woman who has put on weight will find the lines of this style, the patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure, very becoming. In the 36-inch size, 4⅝ yards of 40-inch material is required with ¾ yard of 32-inch contrasting. Price 15c.

No. 2204—Apron Model—The diagram shows the apron after cutting. You see, it cuts all in one. The belt that extends across the back is gotten out of the sides where the material is cut in for the waist of the apron and the pocket falls out of the neck—making it possible to get the entire apron out of 1½ yards of material. At 20c a yard, you can have a new apron for 30c. Cretonne, gingham, percale, black sateen and muslin are suitable materials. The pattern No. 2204 comes in sizes small, medium and large. Price 15c.

No. 2191—For Little Men—Make this little suit, the patterns for which cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years, entirely of chambray, linen, gingham or cotton suiting. Or make the trousers of tweed or serge with a little madras waist. In the 4-year size, ¾ yard 36-inch material for the trousers and 1 yard 36-inch material for the waist are required. Price 15c.

No. 2201—Jaunty Style—Made of alpaca, wool jersey, a fine twill or flannel, this design would make a most serviceable school dress. In silk crepe, it would be nice for Sunday. Of course, it is also suitable for the wash cottons, such as linen, gingham, chambray, cotton broadcloth or madras. The pattern No. 2201 can be had in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. In the 8-year size, 2¾ yards of 36-inch material is required. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF

Not for Sale! Jeff's Bungalow by the Sea

By "BUD" FISHER

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Sterilene, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Sterilene is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without cost or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Simply send a card today to Dr. H. Will Elders 1004 Boll Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright 1923.)

BULGARS FEAR REVOLT; ARMS SUPPLY SEIZED

Demand Voiced in Country That Army Be Increased Past Limit Allowed by Treaty of Peace.

The bugbear of Bolshevism stalks through Bulgaria.

Bulgaria's government is acting with unusual firmness and calmness to check the fears of the people, which have arisen since the recent capture of arms and ammunition at Varna, Vidin and Plovdive. It is feared that these munitions were smuggled in from Russia, chiefly from Odessa, and were to be used in a planned uprising.

General Uprising Plotted.

The police allege that, through the arrest of a number of suspects, they have learned that Bulgarians, Russians, Greeks and Armenians had plotted a general uprising and an attempt to overthrow the government this month. It is alleged that many of the munitions captured bore unmistakable signs of Russian manufacture.

The public temper is aroused, and the government is using most strenuous efforts to prevent incidents similar to that at Samokov, when the secretary of the Communist organization, Dashin, was shot and killed in broad daylight by an unknown assassin. Such incidents, it is feared, may lead to a clash.

Serbs Voice Threat.

With uncertainty as to what the morrow may bring, the more nervous among the population are declaring that Bulgaria's army must be increased beyond the enlistment allowed by the allied terms of peace. They contend that the present army is not sufficient to check any internal disorder that may arise.

The situation has not been calmed any by the fact that the Serbian premier, who opposes further increases in the Bulgarian army, has stated that if there is an uprising he will send his own troops into Bulgaria to check it. Bulgarians have not sufficient confidence in Serbian troops to look forward with any great degree of satisfaction to such an event.

FEWER PAUPERS THAN IN 1910

Third of Dependents in U. S. Are Foreign-Born, Report Shows.

There are fewer paupers in almshouses in the United States than there have been in the last 20 years and the number per 100,000 population is smaller than it ever has been in the history of the country so far as the government's records show.

There were 78,090 paupers in almshouses on Jan. 1 last year compared with 84,198 in 1910 when the last census of the kind was taken, the census bureau announced Tuesday. The number per 100,000 of population was 71.5 as compared with 91.5 in 1910 and 132.0 in 1880.

There were more than twice as many male paupers as female last year, while in 1880 the males only slightly exceeded the females. Males numbered 53,967 last year and females 24,123. Of the males more than half were between the ages of 50 and 70 years, the largest percentage being between 70 and 74 years of age.

Native born white paupers numbered 48,013 and foreign born white numbered 23,557.

Negro is said to have more centenarians in proportion to population than any other country.

—to build up Weight!

ANY WOMAN, any man, can now have a well-developed face and form. The whole, simple secret of a well-developed form is in the number of blood-cells in your body. You can now forget all the theoretical talk about diet, exercise, fad treatments, food-fats and fat-foods. Nothing is of any use after all, except blood-cells!

Thin, run-down men and women, with bony necks, sunken cheeks, bony shoulders—all these are suffering from one thing—too few blood-cells. Science has proved that S.S.S. helps to make the rich red-blood-cells, which you need. Your blood is starving for these new blood-cells! Give your blood the blood-cells it needs—take S.S.S. the great scientific blood-cell maker. S.S.S. has done marvels, too, in making beautiful complexions, clearing the skin, making lips rosy red, the cheeks full and plump—because it rids the blood of impurities which cause pimples, blackheads, acne, blotches, eczema, tetter, rash and rheumatism, too. As the medicinal ingredients of S.S.S. are purely vegetable, it may be taken with perfect safety. This is why S.S.S., since 1826, has meant to thousands of underweight men and women a plus in their strength. Start taking S.S.S. today and your great problem, that of your personal appearance, can be solved.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

The Little Scorpions' Club

CORRUPTION CHARGED TO BOTH OLD PARTIES IN BOBCAT TEXTBOOK

Savage attacks alike on the Democratic administration of President Wilson and the Republican administration of Presidents Harding and Coolidge are contained in the "Clean Government" chapter of the LaFollette campaign textbook, made public last week.

Six specific charges are made against the Wilson regime, while the Harding-Coolidge administration is favored with 25. Leading the latter is the exploded charge that President Coolidge was identified as the "principal" in the telegram sent Edward B. McLean, publisher of the Washington Post, last January by Ira E. Bennett, editor, while the senate oil investigation was in progress.

Newton Baker Is Target.

Among former Democratic officers of the government attacked in the text-book is Newton D. Baker, former secretary of war. He is held responsible for the cost-plus war contracts under which the government is alleged to have lost millions of dollars.

Baker also is made a target, together with Secretary of War John W. Weeks, his Republican successor, and former Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, of the following charge in connection with the war fraud investigations:

"Secretary of War Weeks and Attorney General Daugherty used their influence to block a real investigation of war frauds under the last Democratic administration to protect their friends and while Mr. Hughes, before becoming secretary of state, 'scratched the surface' of the aircraft frauds, Secretary Newton D. Baker protected Colonel E. A. Deeds and other high officials whom Mr. Hughes had recommended for court-martial."

Six Counts Hit Democrats.

The six counts in the LaFollette indictment against the Democrats follow:

"1—One billion dollars spent for aircraft, and only 'flying coffins' sent to France—not a single flying plane.

"2—Millions lost in cost-plus contracts during the war never recovered.

"3—One billion dollars stolen or wasted in shipping board frauds.

"4—Illegal sales of millions in alien property as in the Bosch Magneto and Chemical Foundation sales.

"5—Fraudulent sales of sugar by government to enrich big sugar interests. Fixing of sugar price by Attorney General Palmer at 17 cents when sugar was selling for 7 cents and false official reports sending price to 35 cents.

"6—Refusal to prosecute Southern Pacific railroad to reclaim public oil lands worth a million dollars, fraudulently entered upon."

23 Charges Against G. O. P.

The twenty-five accusations listed against the Republicans are summarized thus:

"1—President Coolidge called 'principal' in famous Bennett-McLean telegram showing him in sympathy with those seeking to block oil investigation.

"2—Illegal transfer of naval oil lands leading to resignation of Secretary of Navy Denby and indictments of Fall, Sinclair and Doheny.

"3—Proposals to turn over naval coal reserves in Alaska and water power sites on Colorado river to private interests on inadequate terms.

"4—Four hundred and fifty million dollars wasted by Charles R. Forbes as head of the veterans' bureau.

Alleges Whisky Irregularity.

"5—Wholesale traffic in whisky permits, [illegible] ions and alleged influence in [illegible] department of justice, leading to dismissal of Harry Daugherty as attorney general.

"6—Illegal arrangements to exhibit fight films under protection of department of justice.

"7—Pardon of Philip Grossman, 'bootleg king' of Chicago, over protests of federal judges.

"8—Suppression of 'dope ring' investigation when 'higher-ups' became involved.

"9—Failure to prosecute 50 anti-trust cases presented to the department of justice by federal trade commission.

"10—Futile and illegal use of the injunction in the railroad shopmen's strike in 1922, resulting in illegal arrest of 1,200 people, unwarranted investigation of 2,000 others and useless expenditure of $2,000,000.

Mellon Appointment "Illegal."

"11—Discharge of 28 faithful and efficient employes of bureau of printing and engraving to make way for political henchmen.

"12—Illegality of appointment of Andrew Mellon as secretary of treasury, because of his deep interest in Overholt distillery and other big business.

"13—Dismissal of case involving illegal withdrawal of 8,850 gallons of whisky from Overholt distillery on forged permits later found in Mellon bank.

"14—Refunds of $3,328,139 to Gulf Refining Co. and $2,631,381 to A. G. W. I. Steamship Co., in both of which Secretary Mellon financially is interested.

"15—Wholesale graft and corruption in inforcement of prohibition laws.

Probe Suppression Charged.

"16—Suppression of aircraft investigation through influence of Secretary Weeks and others.

"17—Proposal to turn Muscle Shoals over to the Alabama Power Co.

"18—Libelous attacks on national women's organization by the war department.

"19—Payment of $25,000,000 to Colombia to aid in obtaining oil concessions there.

"20 — Latin-American countries coerced by state department in interest of international banking.

"21—Facilities of postoffice department used to protect R. B. Creager, national committeeman from Texas, in alleged land frauds.

Cuban Coercion Alleged.

"22—Attempt to force Cuba to reduce sugar crop in return for tariff reduction, and false reports on sugar production which cost American consumers $50,000,000.

"23—Special privileges to members of 'fish trust' and exclusion of small fishermen from Alaskan salmon reserves.

"24—Dismissal of J. M. Burns for protesting against maladministration of packers and stockyards act and failure to enforce that act to protect cattlemen, commission men and others.

"25—Refusal to act to prevent merger of Armour and Morris packing companies in violation of the law."

EXPLORERS PLAN ECUADOR TRIP

Adventurers Tell Strange Stories of Tribal Belief of Queer People.

Killed by a jealous lover in 1919, the soul of Speir Maddelon, famous "Queen of Beauty" of the fierce Southern American tribe known as the Jiveros, rests now within her withered skull in Los Angeles until the death of the tribe's chief priest releases the last tie that binds her to earth; then her spirit will be reincarnated into a bright-plumaged female bird to flit and fly in the Ecuadorian jungles, while the soul of the priest, in the form of the male bird, will be her happy companion.

That was the story of the Jiveros tribe belief told by Curtis Kimball and George Sullivan, explorers, in Los Angeles recently, while making final plans for the jaunt into Peruvian and Ecuadorian lands.

The adventurers will leave Oct. 1, sailing to Guayaquil, Ecualor, and thence going into the interior.

Kimball and Sullivan are hunters of skulls and strange stories. While in South America they expect to obtain the complete story of Maddelon, the beautiful dancer stabbed to death as she danced before a South American tribal chief.

The explorers have already a huge collection of skulls, each with a strange history.

They said they found no difficulty in exchanging beads and cheap millinery and finery for the most historic skulls.

Mauretania Cuts Transatlantic Time

The Cunard line steamer Mauretania again lowered her transatlantic record, reaching Plymouth from New York in four days, 21 hours, 57 minutes. The mayor of Plymouth and the members of the chamber of commerce met the vessel at the entrance to the harbor and made speeches pointing out the advantages of calling at Plymouth on the eastward run, thus allowing London business men to receive American mail a day ahead of their continental competitors.

EXPERTS TO SCAN AUTO DEATH RATE

National Safety Council to Open Convention in Kentucky Sept. 27.

A measure to effect a national reduction in public accident fatalities by the co-operative effort of all national associations whose interests touch upon the street and highway traffic problem, will be proposed at the safety congress to be held in Louisville, Ky., Sept. 29-Oct. 3, the National Safety Council announces.

Among the associations to participate are the United States Chamber of Commerce, the American Automobile association, the United States Automobile Chamber of Commerce, the American Railway association, the International Chief of Police association, the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters, the American Electric Railway association and the American Mutual alliance.

"Fifteen thousand lives are lost in automobile accidents each year and fully 75 per cent of these accidents are avoidable," said the announcement. "Since 1910, the death toll has been increasing at the rate of 1,000 each year and, with the increasing registration of automobiles resulting in street and highway traffic problems which cannot easily be solved, it is probable that the annual death rate may be in the neighborhood of 30,000 in 1930.

"The collection of public accident statistics and their analysis is probably the most important phase of accident prevention work at the present time. Colonel James Sinke, director of public safety of Grand Rapids, will explain the system under the universal accident report forms adopted by the National Safety council. Mark Greves, New York state tax commissioner, will outline the organization and operation of the New York motor vehicle bureau which keeps an accident record for every motor vehicle driver in the state."

FRANK CHANCE HAS GONE WEST

"Peerless Leader" of Baseball Dies After Long Siege With Flu.

Frank Chance, California banker's son, whose baseball career won the sobriquet of "Peerless Leader," is dead. He faded quietly into unconsciousness and death at a Los Angeles hospital Sept. 15, after a long uphill battle against failing health.

Chance, who led the Cubs to four National league pennants and two world series victories and managed at various times the Red Sox, Yankees and the Los Angeles club of the Pacific Coast league, was manager of the Chicago White Sox.

He went east last winter to take the reins but became ill with influenza and returned to the coast for a rest.

He returned in time for the initial game between Chicago and New York. Illness overtook him again, however, and in a few weeks he was back in southern California, fighting against overwhelming odds.

At times he seemed to be recovering from the combination of bronchial asthma and heart trouble, which clung to him after his attack of influenza and when he celebrated his 47th birthday recently, appeared to be gaining strength.

Chance is survived by his widow, Mrs. Edythe Chance; his mother, Mrs. Harvey Chance of Fresno; a sister, Mrs. Stella Homan, also of Fresno, and three brothers, Herbert, Arthur and Alonso of VanNuys, San Jose and Oakland, respectively.

YANKEE GENIUS TO AID JAPAN

American Invention to Help Nipponese Forecast Earthquakes.

Japan, more severely mauled by earthquakes than any other land, plans to turn to in earnest to study the tremors, means of forecasting them, and methods for mitigating their disastrous effects.

Plans and estimates for a system of seismological research stations, to be placed in nine separate districts particularly affected by earthquakes, will be laid before the imperial diet when it convenes next December.

Dr. Imamura, head of the seismological department of the University of Tokio, believes that earthquakes can be foretold with accuracy sufficient to permit precautions that will lessen their ill effects. This will be possible through the equipment of these nine stations with the most modern seismological instruments. Every known method will be used to study formations and movements of the earth which may precipitate a disastrous tremblor.

The feature of this equipment will be an American apparatus for recording movements of the earth crust, designed by Dr. A. A. Michelson, head of the department of physics of the University of Chicago. This consists of two iron pipes 502 feet long and 6 inches in diameter, laid across each other, imbedded in concrete and iron casing, and filled with oil and water. The instrument, according to Dr. Imamura, is so designed that the movement of the lines formed by the meeting of the oil and water in the pipes can be observed by means of an arrangement of prisms. The theory is that when the lines have shifted to certain positions the early approach of an earthquake is to be expected. Dr. Imamura says, however, that the exact time of the visitation cannot be foretold. An eight-acre field will be needed for the installation of each station.

An open season for beaver, one month in duration, was allowed in the Adirondacks this year, but few were taken. Apparently, the old-time trappers who knew how to catch beaver have all died.

Swearer Has Ginger, Buckeye Pastors Told

Although not upholding swearing, the Rev. Frederick W. Norwood of City Temple, London, England, in an address before 300 ministers of the Cleveland Federated churches, said that "it takes a bit of explosive energy" and that he knows men "who do not swear because they do not have ginger enough."

The Rev. Mr. Norwood urged a charitable view of personal sins.

"Swearing should not blind us to good qualities of a man," the Rev. Mr. Norwood said. Appreciation of the positive qualities of people was held by the Rev. Mr. Norwood to be more important and helpful than "pointing the finger of criticism at their faults."

The Latest Markets

Another week of professional activity in Wall street found the stock market in slightly higher ground than at the end of the preceding week. Outside of this professional circle, interest in the market was not impressive, and in the first two days of last week transactions dwindled to 500,000 shares a day. The bears continued the hammering tactics and prices declined to the lowest levels on the current movement in some issues.

Encouraged by the action of Crucible Steel Co. directors in continuing the regular dividend on the common stock, and aided by the heavy short interest the bulls started to mark up prices Wednesday and a good rally sent prices in all departments upward at a fast rate. Gains of 1 to 10 points were recorded in many of the active stocks and on Thursday 26 stocks made new highs for the year.

Finding it impossible to swing the whole market upward after the short interest had been reduced, the bulls turned their attention to select groups of stocks, particularly to industries which have given no special stimulus to the advance of their stocks. On moderate buying of rubber, tire, tobacco, sugar and motor accessories stocks, prices were pushed forward in brisk manner in an effort to attract outside speculative interest. Commission houses reported some increase in public buying.

Industrial and business developments during the week were mixed. Steel production and car loadings showed a good increase and orders for steel products expanded. But reports on retail merchandising were disappointing and crude oil and refined oil markets were unsettled by additional cuts in prices.

Money markets have not yet been able to find employment for the large surplus which has been competing with investment funds all summer.

Time money rates showed further slackening and call money was reported obtainable in the outside market as low as 1½ per cent.

Wholesale commodities prices showed firmness but retail prices in important commodities declined. Unemployment increased in Detroit and other prominent industrial centers and some of the New England textile mills reduced wages 10 per cent after agreement with representatives of the workmen.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, $1.33½@1.34½. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, $1.22½@1.23½; No. 3, yellow, $1.21½@1.22½. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 51½@52½c; No. 3, white, 51½c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 91c. Rye, cash, No. 2, $1.05. Clover-seed, cash, $14.50; Oct., $15.80; Dec., $15.20. Alsike, cash, new, $11.60; cash, old, $11.10; Oct., $11.60. Timothy, cash, $3.55; Oct., $3.45.

Chicago — Wheat, Sept., $1.27⅝; Dec., $1.31⅝; May, $1.37⅝. Corn, Sept., $1.14½; Dec., $1.07; May, $1.07⅞. Oats, Sept., 48⅛c; Dec., 51⅝c; May, 55¾c. Rye, Sept., $1.02¾; Dec., $1.04⅞; Dec., $1.09¾.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 42c; solid pack, 41c; nut margarine, 26@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 25@26c; Michigan, 23½ @ 24c; Longhorn, 25@26c; limburger, 27@28c.

Eggs—Candled, 41c; selects, 46c.

Bacon — Fat, 18c; lean, 28½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 22c; 9 to 10 lbs., 21c; 11 to 12 lbs., 20c; 13 to 15 lbs., 19c. Hams—22c. Lard—16c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 14@15c; common, 10@12c; cows, 7@8c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 15@16c; common, 12@13c. Hogs—Light, 14@15c; heavy, 11@12c; stags, 7@8c; sows, 10@11c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 20@22c; light sheep, 10@12c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 14@15c.

Live Poultry — Ducks — 17@18c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 24@26c; light hens, 16@18c; good broilers, 23@25c; Leghorn broilers, 20@22c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 5c; green calf, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 14½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tub lots, 41@42c; extra firsts, 38@39c; firsts, 37@38c; packing stock, 27@28c; standard, 39@40c; prints, 1c extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 44c; extra firsts, 42c; Ohio firsts, 38c; western firsts, 37½c. Oleomargarine — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@28c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 24@25c; limburger, 24@26c; brick, 24@25c; fancy Swiss, new, 38@40c; imported, 55c. Poultry—Live, heavy fat fowls, 26@27c; medium, 24@25c; heavy springers, 25@26c; light springers, 24@25c; spring ducks, 21@22c; old ducks, 18@19c; Leghorn springers, 21@22c; roosters, 15c; Leghorn fowls, 17@18c; geese, 18@20c. Potatoes—Virginia No. 1, best, $2.20@2.65 per cloth top stave barrel; 150-pound sack, $2.10@2.65. Sweet potatoes—$6.75 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter, steady to weak; creamery extras, 36¼c; standards, 34c; extra firsts, 34½c@35c; firsts, 32@33c; seconds, 31@32½c. Eggs steady; firsts, 35@38c; ordinary firsts, 31@33c. Poultry—Fowls, ½c higher at 18@24c; others unchanged; springs, 22c; roosters, 15c. Potatoes — Trading firm; market weak; receipts, 177 cars; on track, 338 cars; total U. S. shipments, 876 cars; Minnesota bulk Early Ohios, 90c@$1.00; bulk Early Ohios, $1.00@1.10; sacked Red River Ohios, $1.20@1.25; sacked South Dakota Eary Ohios, $1.15@1.20; Wisconsin bulk round whites, 90c@$1.05; sacked round whites, $1.00@1.10; no sales on Idaho.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 8,364; creamery higher than extras, 38@38½c; creamery extra (92 score), 37½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 34¾@35c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 27½c. Eggs, irregular; receipts, 9,901; fresh gathered extra firsts, 45@49c; firsts, 40@44c; seconds and poorer, 30@38c; nearby hennery whites, closely selected, extras, 66@69c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, first to average extras, 50@65c; nearby hennery browns extras, 53@62c; Pacific coast whites extras, 62@63c; firsts to extra firsts, 60@60¼c; refrigerator extra firsts, 36@36½c; firsts, 34@35½c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 92,542 pounds; state whole milk flats, fresh, fancy to fancy specials, 21½@22c; do., average run, 20½@21c; state whole milk flats, held, fancy to fancy specials, 21½@22½c; do., average run, 20½ @ 21½c; state whole milk, twins, fresh, fancy, 21@21½c; average run, 20@20½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; dull, 25c lower; choice yearlings, $9.00@10.00; fair to good, $7.00 @ 8.00; choice handyweight butcher steers, $7.00@8.25; fair to good, $5.25@6.00; choice heavy steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.00@6.75; common and light butcher steers, $4.00@5.00; choice heifers, $6.25@7.00; fair to good, $4.00@5.00; choice butcher cows, $4.25@5.25; fair to good, $3.00@4.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@2.25; choice handyweight bulls, $5.00@5.25; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; steady; good to choice veal calves, $12.00@13.00; fair to good, $5.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $12.00@13.00; fair to good, $8.00@9.50; good to choice sheep, $5.00@6.00; good to choice ewes, $3.50@4.50; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; steady; yorkers, $10.60; heavy and mediums, $10.75; pigs and lights, $9.50; roughs, $8.00; stags, $6.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 27,000; fairly active on desirable grades, 15c to 25c higher; packing sows show 10c to 15c advance; slaughter pigs and lights mostly 25c up; others slow; big packers bidding steady; receipts very light; top, $10.30; good and choice 160 to 230 pounds largely $9.90@10.25; choice 250 to 350-pound butchers, $9.75@9.90; bulk desirable 140 to 150-pound weight, $9.50@9.90; packing sows largely $8.60@8.90; bulk better strong weight pigs, $8.75@9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; best yearlings and better grades handyweight steers active; strong to 25c higher; mostly 10c to 15c up; weighty fed steers slow; about steady with recent decline; mixed yearlings upward to $11.00; some choice yearling steers held around $11.25; best matured steers to shippers, $10.50; killing quality fed steers run largely medium to good; shipping demand comparatively narrow; run includes about 9,000 western grassers; killers fairly active; steady to strong; kind suitable for further finish slow on stocker and feeder accounts; fat she stock uneven; desirable heifers sharing yearling advance; fed cows strong; grass kind slow; bulls, 10c to 15c higher; bolognas, $4.00@4.40; vealers fully steady; quality considered; bulk to packers, $10.85@11.25; numerous loads western grass steers to killers early, $5.50@7.00. Sheep — Receipts, 20,000; early sales fat lambs steady to strong; sorting moderate; bulk fat natives, $12.50@13.00; few to city butchers, $13.25; choice Washington lambs, $13.00; some held higher; sheep and feeding lambs steady; fat ewes, $4.75@6.50; early sales choice feeding lambs, $13.00@13.10; solid month breeding ewes, $8.25.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 3,500; lower; steers, $9.10@9.50; heifers, $6.50@7.25; cows, $4.50@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; higher; heavies, $10.50@10.60; heavy yorkers, $10.65@10.75; light yorkers, $9.75@10.00; pigs, $9.25 @ 9.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,500; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,300; steady; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 3,000; very inactive; cows and bulls generally steady; choice grades, steady; all others, 15@25c lower; shipping steers, $9.00@10.00; butchers, $7.00@9.00; yearlings, $8.50@11.00; heifers, $5.00@8.00; fair to choice cows, $3.00@6.25; canners and cutters, $1.75@3.00; bulls, $3.00@5.50; stockers and feeders, $4.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, slow, $5.00 lower, $35.00 @ 120.00 per head. Calves—Receipts, 1,800; active; choice $12.50@13.00; fair to good, $11.00@12.00; culls, $6.00@10.50; heavy, $6.00 @ 8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 12,800; active, 15@25c higher; heavy and mixed, $10.75@10.85; yorkers, $10.00@15.75; light yorkers and pigs, $9.75@10.00; roughs, $8.50@8.75; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 7,200; active; lambs, 50c higher, $7.00@13.50; yearlings, $7.00 @ 9.50; wethers, $7.00 @ 7.50; ewes, $2.00 @ 6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; 10 @ 20c higher; heavies, $10.60; light weights, $10.60; top price $10.65; pigs, $6.50@10.00. Cattle—Receipts, 700; steady; steers, $5.50@9.00; beef cows, $2.75@5.50; heifers, $5.00@8.50. Calves — Receipts, 500; strong; veals, $8.00@12.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 150; steady; sheep no sales; lambs, $8.00@12.00.

Explains Document Find Is About Livy

A statement by the Italian ministry of public instruction made it appear that Professor de Martino-Fusco, archivist and paleographer of the state archives of Naples, has not really found the lost books of the Roman historian, Livy, but only some information relating to the works. The ministry's statement is based on the first report of a committee of experts who questioned the professor concerning his discovery.

A message from Naples reports that Professor de Martino-Fusco left a statement with the prefect making known that he had discovered an unknown document revealing that an unnamed scribe had been directed to transcribe all of Livy's books.

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LAFOLLETTE LEADERS TALK OF DOOM FOR DEMOCRATIC PARTY

Some of the leaders of LaFollette's party, having been impressed with an allegation damaging to them, circulated largely by word of mouth in some sections of the country, has put out a counter statement.

This story was to the effect that if the election should be thrown into congress, LaFollette so would manipulate his strength in house and senate as to effect the election of Charles W. Bryan as vice president. It was an essential part of this story to assume that in the lower house there would be a deadlock resulting in no election of a president, and that therefore Charles W. Bryan, having been elected vice president, with the aid of those Republican senators who follow LaFollette, would be president.

Answered by Bobcats.

This story has been used as important campaign material in several states. In Minnesota the question was put up squarely to Senator Magnus Johnson, now running for re-election, whether, in the event of the election being thrown into congress, he would vote for Dawes or Bryan.

From LaFollette circles there now comes an answer to the effect that they would not regard their fortunes as being advanced by Charles W. Bryan becoming the next president. What the LaFollette people now say is that they are less interested in the question of who is to be the next president of the United States than in founding a new party.

From this, as a detail of their reply, they go on to say that a new party can be established successfully only on condition that one of the old parties disappear. Then, these LaFollette leaders say, that as between the Republican and Democratic parties, it is to their interest to try to promote the disappearance of the Democratic party.

See Democratic Doom.

Their argument is that the Republicans, as the conservative party, provide the natural contrast with LaFollette's party, and that the two future parties, according to the LaFollette program, are to be Republican party and LaFollette's party. The bearing of all this on the rumor which the independents seek to set at rest is the inference that, since they want the Democratic party to disappear, it would not be to their interest to prolong the life of that party by taking the step which would make one of its candidates the next president of the United States.

If this is not a mere meeting of a campaign situation by the LaFollette forces, and if the leaders really believe that this election will result in the disappearance of the Democratic party, leaving the Republicans and the Progressives as the leading parties, that notion is not shared by any politician in either of the old parties, within this writer's acquaintance. A few observers play with the idea, but the writer knows none who seriously expects any such thing.

Answer in Congress.

Whether LaFollette's present enterprise results in the founding of a permament party depends less on the votes LaFollette gets for president than on the numbr of senators and congressmen, elected this year, who will belong to the new party, or who will accept LaFollette leadership. LaFollette might get a very considerable vote for president and yet fail to establish a new party.

TAXES INCREASE $775,000,000

Levy Has Become Many Billions Greater in Last Ten Years.

America's tax burden was $755,000,000 heavier in 1923 than in 1922, and in 10 years taxation has grown more than $5,500,000,000, the National Industrial Conference board has announced. Total taxes raised in 1923 were placed at $7,716,000,000 against $6,961,000,000 in 1922.

The decline in the volume of taxation noted in 1922 was rather shortlived, the report said, predicting an upward tendency in 1924.

The report asserted that in 1913 the federal, state and local governments disbursed $208,000,000 on account of pensions and $224,000,000 for interest on public indebtedness. In 1923 these totals were respectively $330,000,000 and $1,447,000,000.

The board concluded that the burden of taxation on industry, "using this term in its widest sense, measured in terms of dollars, is three and one-half times as high as before the war, and measured in terms of comparable purchasing power, this burden is two and one-half times as high as it was in 1913."

The statement continued: "About one-eighth of the national income goes toward the support of governmental authorities in this ocuntry as compared with one-sixteenth before the war. Because the recession of national income in 1924 is likely to be appreciable as compared with 1913, and in view of the continued rise in the volume of state and local taxation, it is highly probable that the ratio of taxes to income will be higher in 1924 than in the preceding year."

Davis Running Mate Is Planning Tour

Governor Charles W. Bryan will carry his campaign for the vice presidency outside Nebraska, starting early in October, he has announced. Governor Bryan has received invitations from states on both the east and west coasts and many from the Middle West.

PRUSSIANS BARE ANTIQUE FRAUDS

Tests Prove "Manuscript of Fourth Century" Is Forgery.

The Prussian Academy of Science has discovered that it was swindled on an alleged fourth century manuscript with a fragment of the works of the Latin writer, Plautus, which it purchased and incorporated in the treasures of the Royal library in 1918.

Critics challenged its authenticity, but the academy only now has established by chemical tests that the manuscript was written in aniline ink invented in the nineteenth century. The police and the academy are cooperating to capture the audacious forger, who has since unloaded several similar forgeries.

The incident recalls how German experts were fooled by a wax bust of Flora, attributed to Titian, which was revealed as the work of an English artist through a fragment of a late nineteenth century waistcoat forming the core of the bust.

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NATIONS GREET PEACE PLAN AS WORLD'S HOPE

Geneva Draft Protocol on Arbitration Heralded as Perhaps Changing Course of History.

The draft protocol on arbitration and security framed by Foreign Minister Benes of Czecho-Slovakia, has made a profound impression on delegates to the League of Nations assembly. Those who have had the opportunity of studying it, even if they do not immediately accept all the provisions, characterize the document as a compilation destined perhaps to change world history and direct its course into paths leading to peace.

Italy expressed some apprehensions concerning regional alliances, which are permitted by the draft pact, although her delegates did not press that matter as the discussion continued. Former Premier Branting, Sweden, voicing the opposition of the neutral states, said that Dr. Benes had produced a big, historic document, which would be given the close study which it warranted.

Article 7 Discussed.

Among the articles dealing with sanctions, which were thoroughly discussed, was article 7 of the protocol, providing for general contributions from all states in order that the country which the arbitral tribunals have declared an aggressor may be outlawed. This article obligates the signatories to assist the attacked state and insure the safety of land and sea communication.

The French consider that that clause enables the operation of the British fleet in time of need by the League of Nations, and say that they are entirely satisfied with the British private assurance that the protocol requirements will be loyally carried out. It is even said in French quarters that Great Britain will go to the extent of contributing aerial and expeditionary forces should the situation be so menacing that such assistance seem desirable.

Continent Reassured.

With the British giving assurances to the French, it is understood that the French on their part have been spending some time in convincing certain of the continental leaders that the draft protocol does not represent a sinsiter project whereby England might unduly extend her influence in continental Europe and become master not only of the high seas, but of the continental mainland.

The essentials of Dr. Benes' project, include submission of all juridical disputes to the world court of justice, the compulsory arbitration of which would be recognized by all the signatories. All other disputes, namely, those political in character, would go to the council of the League of Nations, which for the time being would sit as a court of arbitration and reach its decisions by a majority vote.

Commissions to Be Sent.

When a conflict is brought before either court or council, the protocol provides for the dispatch of international supervisory commissions to see to it that none of the parties to the dispute begin mobilization and those commissions shall reach their destinations within the maximum time limit of eight days. Having decided that a state which refuses arbitration shall be branded as an aggressor, and outlawed, the protocol provides for immediately putting sanctions into force.

All the signatories agree individually and collectively to assist the attack in the state and give mutual support by furnishing raw materials, foodstuffs, credits and transports, and insure the safety of communications both by land and sea for the threatened state.

An important article authorizes the council to set up permanent communications to draw up plans for blockading an aggressor and for economic and financial co-operation.

Arms Parley Provided.

After authorizing regional agreements the protocol makes arrangements for an international conference on the reduction of armaments, which shall be convened in the shortest possible time. If within a time limit to be determined by the signatories, the disarmament conference is not held, or its conclusions have not been carried out, then all the signatories regain complete freedom of action.

The delegates remark on the fact that Dr. Benes found one of his chief sources of inspiration in the United States, for it was an American group headed by Professor James T. Shotwell, General Tasker Bliss and David Hunter Miller, which, dismissing the experts' complicated definitions that led nowhere, got down to the point and described an aggressor state as one which declined the jurisdiction of an arbitral tribunal.

Discussion Continued.

Detailed discussion of the draft protocol clauses is being continued by the subcommittee.

Meanwhile Geneva awaits without excitement, though with undoubted interest, some definite initiative from Berlin concerning Germany's application for league membership. The attitude here is unchanged; it is that Germany must make the first step.

Despite the apprehension manifested in some British circles that Great Britain may be promising too much concerning action by her navy while maintaining the integrity of the league covenant there is no indication that the British will shift position. The French representatives continue to express liviliest satisfaction and the conviction that Great Britain will back the league's decisions and stand with all her force against any aggressor state.

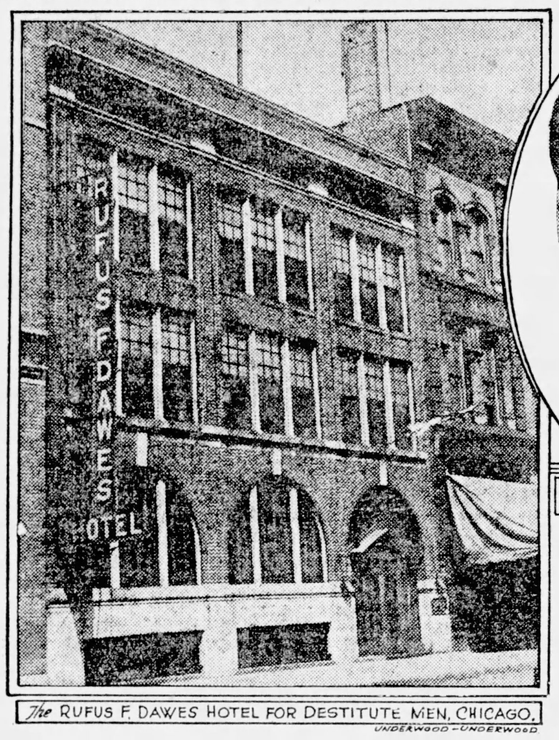
Thousands of fur seals are killed annually by killer whales.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 204 Davis Avenue, B-82, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget. —Advertisement.

Dawes Builds Hotels to House Destitute Persons in Memory of His Son and Mother



The RUFUS F. DAWES HOTEL FOR DESTITUTE MEN, CHICAGO.
UNDERWOOD—UNDERWOOD

GEN. CHARLES G. DAWES

A rugged exterior often conceals in a man the finest of sympathy and gentleness.

It was not until he had been nominated for the vice-presidency that the numerous benefactions sponsored by General Charles G. Dawes were revealed and then the disclosure was made by others than the candidate himself.

This picturesque army officer, known to the average American chiefly for the spectacular services he has performed as an adviser to the allied governments in the discussion of reparations, for years, without ostentation, has been ministering to that most completely forlorn figure in human life—the down-and-out, destitute willing-to-work man.

There stands a hotel in Chicago which, while it is not large is comfortable. Its rates are so cheap as to be almost nothing. The service is given by its attaches as conscientiously as though it were the finest in the city. There is no charitable atmosphere to embarrass the jobless and disheartened who patronize it.

It is the Rufus F. Dawes hotel for Destitute Men, named by the general for Rufus Fearing Dawes, his 21-year-old son who drowned at Lake Geneva in September, 1912. Between the father and son there had been so deep an affection that they were held up as ideal examples of that relationship. It was his desire to erect a memorial worthy of the youth of whom he said:

"The truly great character must unite unusual strength and determination with gentleness. My boy was imperious. He recognized no superior on earth, and yet was the tender and intimate friend of the weak and humble."

Thus the Rufus F. Dawes hotel came into being, financed by the general and operating under a code framed by him.

Soon after the Chicago hotel opened a similar institution was begun in Boston and it has proved as valuable to the community as the forerunner.

Then General Dawes paid a profound tribute to his mother. He determined that there should be a similar hotel for women in Chicago, and when it had been constructed he named it for her—the Mary Dawes hotel. Here also charity operates without its label and the struggling working woman may find a haven of home atmosphere.

PLANS AIR ROUTE, CUBA - TO-COAST

Seaplane Service From New Orleans to Havana Considered.

Airplane passengers and mail service between New Orleans and Cuba and Mexican Gulf ports as a private enterprise is a subject of discussion in New Orleans, with many predictions that it is likely to become an accomplished fact in the not distant future.

Suggested terminals would be Tampico, Mexico City via Vera Cruz, Merida, Yucatan via Progreso, and Havana. The type of seaplane believed suitable for the lines—air cruisers such as are used between Florida and Cuba and the Bahamas but equipped with at least two motors—could make the hop from New Orleans to Tampico, 710 miles, in about nine hours. The 900-mile jump to Mexico City via Very Cruz would require about 14 hours. The Yucatan run of 540 miles would consume about eight hours, while the 550 miles to Havana could be covered in approximately the same length of time. One of the suggestions in connection with the Tampico and Very Cruz service involves a relay at Brownsville, Texas, with planes operating between New Orleans and Brownsville and Brownsville and the South.

Postal officials are authority for the statement that approximately 1,500 pounds of first class mail dispatched from New Orleans to Mexican ports each week for which the government pays 82 cents a pound, incoming mail from much of the territory is transported free of charge by the steamship companies but it is believed the United States and Mexican governments would agree to pay $1.50 a pound for all first class mail handled by the planes should such a service be established. The revenue derived therefrom, it is estimated, virtually would support a tri-weekly service.

48-Hour Law Backed by N. H. Republicans

Resolutions indorsing the attitude of John G. Winant, New Hampshire, candidate for governor, who favors a 48-hour law for women and children in industry in the state, and also indorsing the attitude of President Coolidge on a national 48-hour law, were adopted unanimously by the Republican state convention. The platform declared for aid to agriculture.

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Brooklyn, by defeating Pittsburgh, 2 to 1, in 10 innings, while the Cubs shut out the Giants, 3 to 0, Sunday, shuffled back into second place in the National league puzzle which now finds the three leaders within one and one-half contests. The Robins trail the Giants by one-half a game and lead the Pirates by one game.

In the American league, Detroit took its third straight from the Yankees, 4 to 3, and permitted Washington, which defeated St. Louis, 6 to 4, to attain a two-game lead over the Yankees. The Senators now can win the pennant by taking only six of their seven games, even if the world champions win all of their seven.

The National league title hinges on the three-game series between Pittsburgh and New York. The Corsairs by taking three from New York could clinch the flag by winning their five contests remaining after that series regardless of what New York or Brooklyn does, since McKechnie's team has three more games to play than Brooklyn and two more than the Giants.

The standing of the contending teams after Sunday's games:

National League.

	W.	L.	Pct.	To play
New York....	89	59	.601	6
Brooklyn	89	60	.597	5
Pittsburgh ...	86	59	.593	8

American League.

Washington ..	87	60	.592	7
New York	85	62	.578	7
Detroit	82	67	.550	5

The element of travel, eliminated from world series competition during the last three years by the two New York teams, is being considered in plans for the baseball classic this season.

At a meeting of the club owners of the Yankees, Senators, Pirates Giants and Robins with Commissioner Landis it was decided to hold the first, second and sixth contests in the American league city beginning Saturday, Oct. 4, unless a tie in either league necessitates a play-off.

The third, fourth and fifth contests will be staged in the National league city. If a seventh is necessary, the choice between the two contending cities will be decided by tossing a coin. The games will be played on consecutive days at 2 o'clock, eastern standard time.

In the event of a tie a series of three games will be arranged by the president of the league affected and a new date selected for the first game of the world series.

Man, 29, Woman, 72, March to Altar

Jack Edward Griffith, 29, theater organist, and Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Fray, 72, were married last week in a Portsmouth Va., parsonage. The Rev. A. R. Love, pastor, before the wedding, had a conference with the couple. When they came into the parsonage he asked but one question, saying:

"I understand, Mrs. Fray, that you have only one child, a daughter, and that she does not oppose this wedding. Is that correct?"

Mrs. Fray nodded her head in the affirmative. The bride was very nervous. She was escorted into the parsonage by Mr. Griffith and his best man. The men held their caps in front of their own and their arms before the bride's face to thwart photographers.

VISITORS BARRED AT SHIPYARDS

America Imposes Secrecy Upon Building of U. S. Submarines.

The United States navy has at last come around to the policy generally observed by European nations of strict secrecy concerning implements of national defense. The custom of a hundred years is being set aside in the case of the new mine laying submarine for which $6,150,000 has been appropriated. Beyond the fact that her plans call for width of beam, speed and cruising radius beyond anything known in that type, details of the new submersible are guarded jealously.

No nation among the signatories to the Washington arms convention permits inspection of its navy yards in which construction is in progress upon vessels not covered by that agreement. Heretofore but slight restraint has been imposed by the United States.

Both England and Japan are known to have made great strides in their newest auxiliaries, the British submarine S X-1 having aroused especial comment, although not the slightest detail is known generally of her capabilities. In the case of Japan, it has been said officially that the United States government is ignorant of the potentialities comprised in her newest cruisers and destroyer leaders.

RIVALS ASSAILED BY LAFOLLETTE

Hits Coolidge in Naval Oil Scandal and Davis in N. Y. Phone Action.

Encouraged by the reception given him at a rally last week in Madison Square Garden, Senator Robert M. LaFollette, independent candidate for president, is pressing forward with his campaign, discussing strategy and plans with supporters.

Reading slowly from manuscript, Senator LaFollette held the attention of his audience for 90 minutes. At several points he interposed brief observations, one of them—a prediction that he would be the next president—bringing a wave of cheering.

Mr. LaFollette declared that he would not permit "foolish and preposterous assertion" of his opponents with regard to his advocacy of a constitutional amendment which would give congress power to override judiciary vetoes of measures to keep him from discussing the vital issues of the campaign.

He assailed President Coolidge, declaring that as vice president he had been in a position to know all about the naval oil transactions and all other alleged irregularies during the Harding administration. The acts of the Harding-Coolidge administration, he insisted, must be judged as a whole.

The Wisconsin senator referred to John W. Davis, the Democratic presidential nominee, as "a certain distinguished lawyer who blocked efforts of the public to reduce telephone rates in New York."

The first real burst of applause came when he declared the independent ticket stood "for the maximum control of government by the entire electorate in the interest of all the people and with special privileges to none."

There was prolonged cheering when the candidate said that among other proposed constitutional amendments he favored one providing for popular referendum for or against war, except in cases of actual invasion.

There was a burst of cheering when the senator declared he had "exposed the corrupt leasing of Teapot Dome and forced the senate by unanimous vote to order an investigation."

HUGE LANDSLIDE CAUSES ALARM

Walls of Canyon in California Collapse for Eight Miles, Hurling Debris.

Residents of Weed, McCloud, Dunsmuir and other communities in California felt considerable anxiety last week as a result of a cave-in and landslide on Mount Shasta, when approximately 15 acres of the surface of the southeastern slope crashed down into Mud Creek canyon, flooding the countryside with mud and rocks.

The landslide caused the collapse of the walls of Mud Creek canyon for a distance of eight miles.

The slide was attributed to recently melting snows, which loosed the earth over a wide territory and to the stream of mud that has flown from the mountain's summit intermittently for weeks, depositing a stream of mud and rocks far down onto the plains.

Fear was expressed that water and mud accumulating from melting snows would overflow the broken and weakened walls of Mud Creek canyon and again cause great destruction below.

Mount Shasta, although of volcanic formation, has long been quiescent. The mountain is one of the largest in the United States. Its altitude is 14,380 feet. It is one of the Sierra Nevadas and located in central northern California about 50 miles from the Oregon state line.

Geologists and laymen were watching the huge elevation closely and many residents were holding themselves in readiness to leave if the disturbance is resumed on a large scale.

Coolidge Boy Pledged to Phi Gamma Delta

President Coolidge's son, John, who matriculated at Amherst college this year, has pledged himself to the fraternity of which his father is a member, the Phi Gamma Delta. Before making his choice, young Coolidge was given the opportunity to inspect all 14 societies at the college. With his roommate, the President's son took up his residence in a modest two-room suite in a rooming house, where he will live during his college career.

Laconic Farewell Written by Sailors

A grim message of farewell from the Nippon Yusen Kaisha freighter Matsuyama Maru, which foundered and went down with 57 men the night of July 11 about 150 miles southwest of Nagasaki, has been picked up off Kyushu. A lifebelt, almost the only trace of the ill-fated vessel found by searching ships, bore the words, "The Matsuyama Maru has gone to her death."

There was only one survivor of the Matsuyama Maru, a stoker named Fukouka, who was picked up off a raft after eight days with no food and little water.

WHEELER TURNS FIRE ON MELLON

Property Is Placed Above Human Rights by Cabinet Officer, He Says.

Secretary Mellon, his conduct of the treasury department, and his influence with the Republican administration were made targets for unstinted criticism by Senator Burton K. Wheeler, independent vice presidential candidate, in his address to a Pittsburgh audience last week. The treasury head. Senator Wheeler asserted, embodied the economic idea that government existed solely for the protection of property and he added that "in matters of taxation, public expenditures, finance, law enforcement, foreign oil and related questions, Mr. Mellon's quiet voice is pretty nearly supreme in the present administration."

An example of Mr. Mellon's tenderness toward property, Senator Wheeler went on, has been exhibited in laxity of prohibition law enforcement. "He was in the whisky business 40 years," Wheeler said, "and was part owner of thousands of barrels of whisky when the 18th amendment went into effect. Governor Pinchot of Pennsylvania says he still was interested in the proceeds of this whisky when it was sold. Men get the idea that property is sacred and little else is, when they spend too much of their time and thought to amassing property.

Admittance Fee Charged.

Senator Wheeler's night meeting was preceded by preliminary noon gatherings, chiefly attended by women, at which Mrs. Lulu W. Wheeler, his wife, made her first campaign speech. She declared that her observations in following the campaign tour had convinced her that women were going to support the LaFollette-Wheeler ticket very generally, because of Senator LaFollette's stand in opposition to war.

An innovation in campaign methods was brought out by the local managers of the third party, when they asked for and obtained a 50-cent admittance fee to hear Senator Wheeler's speech. The hall was rated to seat 2,038 persons and was filled before he began to speak.

Irishman Receives $5,000 Peace Prize

A resident of Ireland, Bolton Waller of Bray, County Wicklow, is the winner of the first prize of 1,000 pounds in the British empire competition for peace plan essays under the awards established by Edward A. Filene, Boston.

Another 1,000 pounds will be divided among 35 Britons selected from 4,700 contestants who submitted essays, from all parts of the empire. Of the 35 winners, 26 reside in England, two each in Scotland, Canada and New Zealand, and one each in South Africa and Tasmania.

The Canadians are Wille Edgar of the department of labor at Ottawa, and Major Gladstone Murray, British Columbia.

Pastors Must Acquire Better Pulpit Voices

The comedy parson, one of the standing jokes on the English variety stage, is threatened with extinction. With the enthusiastic support of the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, a scheme is to be launched in October whereby all theological students preparing for Holy Orders in the Church of England will be trained in the right production and management of voice.

Already the sum of $10,000 has been obtained to meet the expenses of instruction. Teachers will be assigned to train in voice production and elocution to the end that all clergymen be taught to read and preach with "clearness, sympathy and reverence."

Tax Swindles Drive Poles Across Border

Its suspicions having been aroused by the abnormally small income returns filed by some important concerns in Polish Upper Silesia, the Polish government sent a special mission to make investigations on the spot.

It was disclosed that two industrial firms had carried duplicate sets of books, one secret and the other public. One concern reported a taxable income of 150,000,000 zlotys, while the hidden books showed it should have reported 600,000,000. The fines to be imposed will reach 5,000,000 zlotys. Some arrests have been made, but the directors of the two companies have escaped to Germany.

Observes Her 114th Birthday With Son, 89

When Mrs. Mae Urdang celebrated her 114th birthday Sept. 19 in the Harlem home of the Daughters of Israel, among those taking part in the jollification were her "young" brother of 100 years and her "boy" who is just 89.

She was born in Riga, and her memory goes back to kings, queens and empires long ago departed. She delights to talk about them and to learn about present day personages by having newspapers read to her.

Her centenarian brother, who often visits her, she regards as a "mere stripling" and often gives him the benefit of her sisterly advice.

She eats no meat or eggs and only few fruits and vegetables, living mostly on bread, soup and coffee.

EXPLAINS DAWES BANK INCIDENT

Wilson Cabinet Officer Replies to General's Critics.

The connection of Charles G. Dawes, Republican candidate for vice president, with the Lorimer bank case was said to be without "basis for criticism" in a formal statement issued by John Barton Payne, secretary of interior under President Wilson and now chairman of the American Red Cross.

Mr. Dawes' action in furnishing $1,250,000 in cash to William Lorimer and his associates in 1912 when they converted their LaSalle street national bank into a state bank—the LaSalle Street Trust & Savings bank—recently was criticized by the state convention of the Illinois Federation of Labor.

Was Counsel for Dawes.

Mr. Payne explained that he was counsel for Mr. Dawes and the Central Trust Co. of which Mr. Dawes was then president and that in view of the campaign discussion of the Lorimer bank case he desired "to give a correct statement of facts."

"What was done by the Central Trust Co. and General Dawes in providing the cash, and by the auditor (of the state of Illinois) in counting it, knowing that it had been provided for that purpose, had been the practice in Illinois for generations," Mr. Payne said.

All Banks Did It.

"It was shown at the trial without contradiction that the leading banks of the state had done hundreds of times precisely what General Dawes and the Central Trust Co. did. The good faith of the transaction was recognized by the courts.

"The appellate court of Illinois in deciding the case said:

"'We think the Central Trust Co. and Dawes acted entirely innocently in the matter and were doing a mere act of courtesy for Lorimer and his bank.

"'No possible basis exists for criticism of General Dawes. His act was a mere courtesy extended to a neighbor without charge or hope of reward.'"

SAYS LOEB CASE ALARMS SCHOOLS

Educator Asserts More Variety in Training of Youth Is Nedeed.

The Loeb-Leopold case "has certainly given every serious-minded teacher cause for thinking more deeply on what is best for certain types of minds," said Dr. Ernest Dewitt Burton, president of the University of Chicago, who returned from Europe with his wife and daughter last week.

On the other hand, he gave it as his opinion that the case of the young Chicago slayers did not constitute an indictment against the educational system of the University of Michigan, which Loeb attended, or the University of Chicago, Leopold's school.

Spotlight on Schools.

Dr. Burton heard of the Loeb-Leopold sentence while in mid-Atlantic on the steamship Orbita.

"What the whole matter has done for us is to make us stop and think about what is going on in our schools," he said. "The general experience of a normal type is that the abnormality is manifest in the character of their work. In the case of both Leopold and Loeb, their college work was of a brilliant character. I made the closest investigation and could not find from faculty members that there had ever been anything in their actions either socially or in the class room to indicate anything abnormal in their make-up."

Differentiation Essential.

He said he considered the average college curriculum was imperfectly adjusted. "We are just beginning to find the necessity of wide differentiation in the type some require, while the same type would not be used with others," he added. "As to Loeb and Leopold not a member of the faculty knew what was going on in their brains. Our law professors were especially bewildered."

In Java begonias grow like weeds beside every mountain stream.

ECZEMA ON FEET AND HANDS

Could Not Walk. Itched Badly. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema first broke out on the backs of my hands and ankles in little pimples that had water in them. Later the pimples would break open, swell up and turn red. My feet were so sore that I could not walk, and I had to keep them up in a chair. It itched badly, and the trouble lasted about three months.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using three cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Anna Springer, R. F. D. 1, Mendota, Mo., May 7, 1924.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. B, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

FACTORIES COST VISION OF MANY

More Men Than Women Become Blind, Says Annual Report.

The sight of at least 4,456 men, women and children in the United States has been destroyed or impaired seriously by accidents during the last 12 months, according to a report issued by the national committee for the prevention of blindness of New York city.

A year ago the committee began an investigation to discover the nature, causes and relative importance of the accidents which each year add several thousands to the blind population of the country, and the report is an analysis of the first year's findings in this investigation.

The outstanding facts of the report are that 85 per cent of the victims of eye accidents are men and boys, only 604 out of the 4,456 victims being women and girls; that industrial accidents constitute the most serious single group of accidents resulting in eye injuries; that almost 25 per cent of the victims of eye accidents are children, 1,053 boys and girls having been so injured during the last 12 months; that next to children's play accidents, automobile accidents are the most serious non-industrial sources of eye injuries, the eyes of 381 persons having been injured in motor vehicle accidents, principally through the breaking of windshields, during the past year, and that explosives and firearms were responsible for injuries to the eyes of 202 persons.

The committee received reports of 100 persons whose eyes were pierced by metal shot from air rifles; 99 eye accidents were due to the use of chemicals outside of industry; 98 occurred during the chopping of wood; 89 were hunting accidents and 84 persons lose their sight or already been blinded as the result of brawls during the past year.

IRELAND AGAIN WEARS TOP HAT

Patriotism Demands More Dignity From Erin, Editor Says.

The Tailteann games and their accompanying social events have been remarkable for the revival in Ireland of the tall hat. Twenty years ago a black morning coat, striped trousers and a tall hat were the almost essential uniform of professional men, and no doctor or lawyer omitted to wear them. An easier style of dress gradually crept in, and for more than 10 years tweeds and soft hats replaced the old dignities, and the tall hat was rarely seen except at funerals.

The more formal clothes have now returned. At social functions all the Free State officials and ministers wear them. As the Independent puts it, this is "expressing homage to this very young state in terms of clothes. In a vulgar, modern, democratic age clothes matter tremendously, and there is no getting away from it. Outsiders judge us by appearance, but not by what we are, and patriotism calls for the best show possible at all such public or semi-public events."

1924 Eskimo Flapper Demands Her Cigaret But Scorns Bobbed Hair, Explorer Reports

Captain Donald Baxter MacMillan, explorer, who has brought his vessel, the Bowdoin, to anchor at Sydney, N. S., after 15 months in northern Greenland and Ellesmere land, last week told of Eskimo flappers and white Indians, the amazement of Eskimos at motion pictures and of other things in the Arctic.

On the way to port in a storm, the schooner shipped considerable water through her hatches and the dogs, foxes and other animals tethered on the deck had to swim for it at times.

The Eskimo flappers haven't bobbed their hair yet, but they like to smoke cigarets, MacMillan said. "They used to have trouble finding enough girls to go around, but this year for some reason there is a small surplus and a number of unmarried young women—a very unusual condition among the polar Eskimos.

Bought Potatoes.

"One of the biggest surprises of the trip was when I bought a bag of potatoes at Diske, the farthest north settlement in Greenland. I thought they had grown them somehow, but they had imported them from Denmark."

MacMillan said that the Bowdoin's radio worked remarkably well. It was the first trip of eight, he said, in which he was able to send and receive messages to and from his family and friends. The ship's station sent about 32,000 words and received more than 100,000 words of press news alone.

About 20,000 feet of motion pictures were taken along and shown to the Eskimos, including several reels taken on the voyage of 1917. The natives stood spellbound on the ship as they saw friends and relatives, some of them long since dead, brought back to life and motion by the white man's magic machine.

Glaciers Advancing.

Previous indications that glaciers were advancing and not retreating have been confirmed. Glaciers which in the memory of Eskimos now living had not reached the sea now are at the seashore and breaking off into icebergs. This phenomenon, MacMillan said, should mean an increased number of icebergs in the Arctic current off Newfoundland.

Coming back to radio Dr. MacMillan said that the chief radio phenomenon noted was that communication was practically impossible with all eastern stations, although Annapolis, Md., was heard faintly at times. Stations on the Pacific coast were plainly heard and the one station that could be depended on at all times was one at Prince Rupert, operated by an amateur named Barnsley.

MacMillan said that he heard by radio of the discovery of "white Indians" in Panama. They are albinos, he said.

Many White Eskimos.

"White Eskimos? I've seen lots of them," he added. "They only mean that some other white men have been there ahead of you. They are half-breeds."

The Bowdoin brings back in addition to much scientific data in the fields of geology, meteorology and ornithology, a great variety of furs, canoes, arms and carved ivory. She also carries a pair of young blue foxes, three full grown dogs and a half dozen puppies, three white gerfalcons, a species never before successfully brought south. Four eskimos accompanied the explorer on the explorations, together with 70 dogs.

They were picked up at various points on the way north and dropped again on the way back. Among the natives was Took-A-Suk, Dr. Cook's guide.

Cook Remembered.

Captain MacMillan says that Cook is well remembered by the natives who laugh at his claims, saying that he spent the winter on Jones sound 500 miles south of the north pole.

Referring to his prediction made in 1923 that the Labrador gold rush would fail, MacMillan told of meeting a group of explorers, heavily bearded, who had sworn not to shave until they had found gold.

The little schooner has proved herself practically ice proof, MacMillan declared, running full tilt into a berg on the way northward without suffering any damage.

In spite of his recent trip of 15 months and the fact that he has spent the greater part of the last 16 years in the Arctic regions, MacMillan said that he would be back next June bound outward for the Polar regions.

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¶ This is what every woman wants to know—be she young or advanced in years.

¶ Many folks right here in town know the answer to this question.

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